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THE UNFORBIDDEN MARRIAGE OF CAPITAL AND LABOUR.

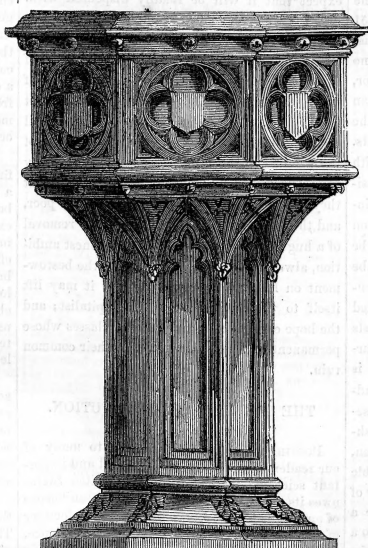
We have more than once adverted to the injurious operation upon the relation of these co-essential elements of wealth, and of the two classes into which modern society is rudely divided, of what are called the laws of partnership. By that phrase is understood something rather negative than positive—not any particular act or acts of the British Legislature, but a rule of British law. This rule is to the effect that any person or persons having a variable interest in the business of another person, shall be liable, with him, for all his engagements. It is not of long-standing. It is said to be in harmony with the spirit of our oldest judicial decisions on questions of commercial law; and the authority of the great Lord Mansfield is claimed on its behalf. But it does not appear to have been explicitly laid down and finally established until about sixty years since, when Lord Eldon asserted it in the epigrammatic dictum, "liable to the last shilling and the last acre." A judgment thus pronounced has all the force and less than the uncertainty of a written statute. It becomes a part of the venerable common law of the land—helps to mould our institutions and our habits—dominate, under the formidable name of "precedent," over the clearest directions of common sense, and the loudest utterances of conscience and feeling—and

can only be overcome by the united strength of King, Lords, and Commons.

But Englishmen are slow in appealing to these awful and paramount depositories of power against the judgments of tribunals to which they daily resort, and have been greatly indebted—sometimes even as a refuge from those upper deities. They prefer inventing methods of occasional exemption from a rule that galls, to breaking a rule that may be also a salutary bond. The obvious operation of the law in question

would be to prevent any combination of pecuniary means for purposes of pecuniary profit. That it has not so operated is evident at a glance. The two islands over which it prevails are being rapidly covered with a network of roads and canals—sown with gas-works, water-works, and cemeteries—indented with docks and harbours—connected with entrepôts of commerce and industry in every part of the habitable earth—and all by the principle of commercial association. With the exception of our royal and Parli-

amentary palaces, which are built at the national expense, and of our churches, which are not trading speculations, nearly every great work of the past half century, from the lighting of London with gas, and the solidification of Chat Moss, to the erection of the Tubular Bridge and the Crystal Palace, has been thus performed. Every such instance of British enterprise is also an instance of political ingenuity—a splendid evasion of British law. The evasion was accomplished in one of two ways—either by a charter from the Crown, or an act of Parliament. Neither the Crown nor the Parliament grant such favours for nothing. The price of permission to associate without the imminent risk of ruin, was a handsome per centage on the capital subscribed by the associates. By their act or charter, every member's liabilities were confined to the sum subscribed by him.



GOthic FONT. (See Page 166.)

Thus alone it was possible to set in motion the agencies that have made England so busy and prosperous since she hung up the weapons of war to win the victories of peace. But even these have not always been achieved without suffering and loss scarce less than that inflicted or entailed by war. In the joint-stock company mania of 1826 and of 1846, thousands of families were absolutely engulfed in ruin—men lost their senses, women their homes, children their very chance of livelihood. Not because husbands and fathers had staked their *all* upon the issue of a speculation, but because, in the excitement of the hour, the legal rule of unlimited liability was forgotten; and in the crash, "preliminary expenses" were accumulated in ruinous amounts upon the heads of the very men whose reputation for thrift marked them out the prey of greedy creditors. Two such periods of disaster in the lifetime of one generation have induced sobriety in all but the penniless and the profligate. And the present effect of Lord Eldon's dictum, backed by these terrible examples, is, to deter men of small capital from entering into any commercial combination that has not already obtained its deed of incorporation—or, as Mr. Cobden forcibly and prettily expressed it in the House of Commons on Tuesday night, to forbid the banms of marriage between capital and labour, the parents of all commercial prosperity.

There is something even more forcible than this figure of speech in the circumstance mentioned, on the same evening, by Lord Goderich. A man of his acquaintance—a man of great scientific attainments and industrious ingenuity—had, after years of labour, perfected an invention calculated greatly to cheapen an article of general consumption. He had entirely exhausted his means in the experiments brought at last to this successful conclusion. He applied to a man of property and enterprise, and proposed a partnership or an advance of money, to be repaid by a proportion of the profits of the scheme. The offer was declined, because even the latter mode of assistance would be held to be a partnership in law, and enable the inventor to trade with impunity on the credit of his friend. The reports of the select committee which sat in 1851 and '52, and of the commission which has just completed its inquiries, show that this is no isolated case—that the discoverer or inventor, the chemist or the mechanic, suffer more than any other class of men from this state of the law; more even than from the law of patents. But labour is disadvantaged almost equally with wit. In all situations of trust, and in all businesses in which the taste, skill, industry, or integrity of the employed have a direct effect upon the interests of the employer, what would be more natural than that those qualities should be rewarded by a share in the profits of the concern?—that, instead of, or in addition to, fixed wages, there should be a graduation of interests in the periodical balance-sheet? Such an arrangement is unquestionably reasonable, and is demonstrated by experience to be mutually advantageous. But it is prohibited by the consequent liability of every person in the establishment for the debts of every other person. Then, again, it would be a no less rational than amiable thing for a retiring tradesman, or the widow of a deceased tradesman, to continue to receive a share of profits on the business made over to a relative or former subordinate. But no! Mr. Tyler, late of Felt-street, would be very likely to have his Beaver Cottage invaded by a lawyer's letter, making him a party to the bankruptcy of his protégé—and the widow Barnaby to be

driven from her lodgings at Brighton to advertise for a situation as housekeeper, in consequence of her nephew's mis-speculation on the Derby. How many joint-stock muffin-and-crumpet companies—how many co-operative cotton-mills—how many harmonic agricultural associations—how many reasonable devices for putting down pauperism by providing employment—have been choked in their infante state, by this Malthusian law, we care not to inquire.

But we do heartily congratulate as many as have sustained actual or prospective loss from the operation of a law which exists in no other country, though so peculiarly ill-adapted to this, on the probability of its early abolition. It is true, the royal commission appointed for the investigation of the subject have reported against total abolition. But the dissentients from this decision are of so high authority—the changes recommended are so manifestly inadequate—and the preponderance of opinion among the persons consulted is so greatly in favour of entire abolition, that the report has been overruled by an unanimous vote of the House of Commons. The resolution thus triumphantly adopted—and that after a debate in which the speaking was nearly all one way—cannot be expected immediately to be carried out. For although we speak of abolition it is rather substitution that is needed—the substitution of a regular for an exceptional machinery. In countries where Lord Eldon's doctrine is unknown, except as a British curiosity, there exist offices for the publication and registration of partnerships *en commandite*—that is, partnerships the members of which are not equally liable for the debts of the concern. Some such plan must be adopted in England for the convenience and safety of the public. There are some, indeed, who seem to say that the public need no such protection; that mercantile houses already take good care to ascertain with whom they are dealing; and that if private assurances are not sufficiently reliable, neither would any system of public registration. We are inclined to think, however, that there are considerable advantages in such a system, and certainly do not expect that it will be readily dispensed with. At all events, this much is gained—limited liability will, ere long, have become the principle of British commercial law; and in the adoption of that principle we see immense capabilities of good—the protection of the weakest and most defenceless portion of the community from a peril that ought to be reckoned among the perils of the widow and the fatherless; the rolling away from our courts of equity of the reproach that they give an advantage to the rich over the poor, and the cunning over the unwary; the removal of a huge obstacle from the path of honest ambition, always hard enough to climb; the bestowment on labour of a lever whereby it may lift itself to the envied level of the capitalist; and the hope of reconciliation between classes whose permanent estrangement would be their common ruin.

THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION.

POSSIBLY it may not be known to many of our readers that the most influential and important scientific institution of the United States owes its existence and support to the munificence of an Englishman. James Smithson, the founder of the institution, was himself a votary of science, and a man of eccentric character. He had never visited America, but entertaining high hopes of the ultimate results of the free institutions and great social equality of that country upon the elevation of the human race, he left the whole of a large property—about £110,000—to found at

Washington, the capital of the United States, "an institution for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men." Such were the simple but comprehensive words of the bequest. The testator seems to have borne in mind the difficulties which surround the execution of bequests which are hampered with a thousand vexatious conditions. It may be that the case of the great American millionaire, Girard, whose every intention has been frustrated while his money has been used, was fresh in his memory as an example of the futility of attempting to exercise posthumous control over the management of the details of a large property. He merely, therefore, sketched the bold outlines of a comprehensive plan, and left it to the intelligence of the American Government to fill it up, and to its honour to carry out his intentions. But the best laid schemes are not always the most successful. In avoiding the vulgar error of being too minute and circumstantial, Mr. Smithson became too general and metaphysical, and his unhappy executors spent eight long years of angry controversy over the four words which contained the essence of his bequest—"increase," "diffusion," "knowledge," and "men." What is "knowledge"? What is it to "increase," and what to "diffuse it"? And who are included in the term "men"? These were the pregnant questions which lay at the threshold of any movement towards a compliance with the intentions of the testator. The long discussion of them, however, led, as long discussions too often do, to a "most lame and impotent conclusion." Nothing more novel in the way of agencies for increasing and diffusing knowledge among men could be devised than an institution lodged in a large building, containing a library, a museum, and a lecture-room; the whole being under the control of a sort of episcopus commission, part legislative, part executive, half local, half national, the chief functionary of the institution to carry out the views of this politico-learned body being a man devoted to physical science—the American Faraday.

One of two results was sure to follow such an organization—either the governing board would sink into a mere formal body to record and sanction the acts of the executive officer, who would become the real head and soul of the institution, or the executive officer must sink into the mere tool of his official superiors, carrying out, with indifferent zeal, the most opposing views, as one policy or another happened to prevail in that body. The latter alternative would only happen in the case of an inferior man being chosen as the executive officer, for the intelligence and zeal of a man fit for the station, who should devote his whole mind and energies to the important work committed to his hands, could not long fail to carry with them the will of a deliberate body, assembled occasionally, called from their other and various pursuits to act upon matters aside from the current of their ordinary occupations.

Fortunately for the interests of science, the first secretary of the Smithsonian Institution is a man of eminent scientific attainments, of unbending honesty of purpose, and of the most expanded views of the nature and objects of the institution under his care. To his enlightened efforts it is to be ascribed that the noble bequest has thus far been rescued from the vulgar and local application which threatened to nullify the obvious intentions of its donor, and has been used in the highest and widest sense of those terms for the "increase and diffusion of knowledge among men."

To "increase" human knowledge is to make actual additions to what is now known. This can only be done by original research, intended to develop new facts in any department of science. To encourage and stimulate original research was then one of the obvious intentions of Smithson.

To "diffuse" knowledge is to place it within the reach of the greatest possible number of men. This is most readily done by means of the agency of the press. Publication, then, was plainly one of the duties of Smithson's institution.

Libraries and museums, as a means of diffusing knowledge, are necessarily very limited and local. As adjuncts to educational institutions, and as storehouses of learning for the use of scholars,

they are indispensable and invaluable. In great centres of population such as London, they may undoubtedly be very important agencies in diffusing knowledge. But as compared with the influence of a special press, their effects are narrow and local—too much so in the opinion of the present secretary of the Smithsonian Institution to be worthy to absorb any large portion of funds intended, in his liberal interpretation of the bequest, to benefit "men" of every nation and clime—the whole human race.

These liberal views have thus far obtained in the management of the Smithsonian Institution, which may be a subject of just pride to the American people, and ought to be a new reason, if one were wanting, to bind them to ourselves.

Scientific men have been encouraged to extend their researches with diligence, by the prospect of having them at once appreciated and published to the world, under the most respectable auspices. The results of their labours are submitted to a committee of savans, specially qualified to judge of their merit; and if they are found to contain real additions to human knowledge, they are recommended for publication by the institution, whose papers have the appropriate title of "The Smithsonian Contributions to Knowledge." These volumes, which are most creditable in their mechanical execution, are distributed gratuitously to all the public libraries of America, and to all the institutions of learning throughout the civilized world. In return, the institution receives the publications of those institutions, and thus a most valuable system of exchange is maintained. The fruits of this wise system must necessarily be of slow growth, but they are sound and sure. Already an important stimulus has been given to American science, and its credit enhanced throughout the world. The practical results of science follow as certainly as the shadow the substance, in ameliorations which benefit the whole human family. The link between the principle developed in the laboratory of the savan, and the practical application of that principle in some useful machine, or process, or manufacture, or appliance, which diminishes human labour, and adds to human comfort, or safety, or convenience, may not be obvious to the common observer, but it is not less exists. Philosophers' toys have often proved man's most useful tools.

This truth, now susceptible of so many demonstrations on every side of us, by rail, by telegraph, and steamer, does not appear to be fully appreciated by our intelligent, but perhaps too practical cousins. The Smithsonian Institution is not popular in America. An ignorant clamour is raised against it, because it is not more obviously useful. It does its great work quietly, unobtrusively, and therefore it is accused of being wholly idle, and it must be set to work collecting books for a great library, and specimens for a great museum, until a point is reached, where its funds will just suffice to take care of the accumulated lumber, when the noble object of its founder will have been ever frustrated.

ATTEMPTED ABSTRACTION OF HAMPSTEAD HEATH.

Who knows not the hill and heath of Hampstead? To every native of Cockaigne, it is at least as familiar as the sound of Bow bells; to the possessors of whole counties, by its perennial reappearance in our picture galleries. It is the race-course of apprentices, and the studio of sucking Constables and Coxes. It is the prime building plot of citizens preferring health to fashion, and the hebdomadal breathing-place of populous Mary-bone. Whosoever has a just pride in London, desires that the stranger should view it first from this breezy eminence; and whosoever has any just appreciation of great cities, deems the view one of the sublimest in the world.

Now, this Hampstead Heath has long been threatened with extinction from the map of London. It is, after all, private property! Just as a duke claimed to shut up Glen Tilt, a baronet claims the right to build over our metropolitan moor. Let the *Times* of Mon-

day last tell the story of this monstrous claim, and of its persevering prosecution:—

"This evening a sixth application will be made to the House of Peers by Sir Thomas Mayron Wilson for a decision which will, virtually, enable him to build over the public to the use of Hampstead Heath. There can be little fear as to the result; but still it is desirable, just at the moment the matter is about to be taken in hand, that the public should be reminded of the exact facts of the case. Sir Thomas Wilson is tenant for life, under his father's will, of an estate which comprises the greater portion of Hampstead Heath. Annexed to this will were certain codicils. By the codicils were granted leasing powers over certain sections of the property in question, but none over the Hampstead estate. The point has been raised whether this silence was intentional or accidental. The necessity of proof naturally lies upon those who would set aside the fair inference arising upon such arrangements made in a solemn and well-considered deed—namely, that the testator's real intention was, that his legatee should enjoy the property in the manner pointed out in the will, and not otherwise. The matter has been referred to the judges for their opinion under an order of reference from the House of Lords, in return to this effect, dated the 29th of May the present year, and bearing the signatures of Chief Baron Pollock and Mr. Justice Williams, we find that their opinion is adverse to the present pretensions of Sir Thomas Wilson. 'It may well be,' say they, 'that the testator abstained from extending the leasing power to the lands in question for reasons which would have operated in his mind with equal force, even if the lands had been as valuable for building purposes at the date of his will as they are now.' They conclude to the effect that, even if the petitioner should succeed in establishing the allegations of his preamble, there is no case for the interference of Parliament. In the same way, when ten years ago a bill was introduced into Parliament at the instigation of Sir Thomas Wilson, which would have enabled him, not to lease, but to sell the property in question, Mr. Baron Parke and Mr. Justice Cresswell gave it, by their opinion that, if it should appear that the testator, by giving to his son the power of granting long leases over certain portions of the estate, intended that he should not have similar powers over the remainder, then by the bill such intention would be evaded. The intention of the testator, as a question of common sense, as well as in point of law, would seem to be obvious enough from his manner of dealing with his property. In addition to these considerations, it is held to be notorious that an understanding, to which he was a party, existed that he would not authorize any building speculation at Hampstead. It would appear, then, that the present tenant for life enjoys his Hampstead property in the way in which his father intended that he should enjoy it, and there can be no reason why the public advantage should be sacrificed to the pretensions of Sir T. Wilson, who must be made a richer man than his father ever intended he should be."

"The story of Sir T. Wilson's repeated attempts to evade the language and intentions of his father's will and the established rule of construction is curious enough. Upon five different occasions—in 1829, 1830, 1843, 1844, and 1853—a similar attempt has been made and frustrated. It would perhaps be more correct to say that Sir Thomas, having hitherto been unable to obtain a decision in his favour upon the whole of the Hampstead estate, has now altered his tactics, and is dealing only with a part. Should he succeed, of course this success will be drawn into a precedent, and a brick wall round Hampstead Heath follows as an inevitable corollary. The will of the testator, by a very odd coincidence, made no mention of the codicils, but recited only the provisions of the principal deed. This year Sir Thomas has been compelled to rehearse his codicils, and the effect of their re-inscription is the answer returned by the Chief Baron and Justice Williams to the order of reference made by the Peers. There is another very old coincidence. The bill of last year was for power to build over the whole of the Hampstead estate. This was rejected. The bill of this year deals with the property in a less sweeping method. The very title is modest. Sir T. Wilson's advisers, having found that there was something in the name of Hampstead Enclosure, Hampstead Leasing, Hampstead Building Bill, which was a brick wall to the nerves of the Peers, have, in the present occasion, disguised their object under the title of 'The Finchley-road Bill.' Who would suppose that so much mischief lurked under so unassuming a title as this? The Finchley-road Bill, however, is but a piratical craft. Her master showed his real colours applied for ever to build on, and entirely new, the heath. The bill of 1829 contained express provisions for so building thereon and surrounding it. It is needless to repeat that if Sir T. Wilson should further obtain a Parliamentary sanction to build upon a portion of the estate on which his father intended that he should build, he would be laid; he will soon resume his former pretensions, and be in a condition to outdo them. Most fortunately, the scheme was discovered, and we give the matter this notice in order that the Peers may fully understand that this evening they are dealing with the very same point which has already been raised and decided five times in their House. Four law lords—Lord Tenterden, Denman, Brougham, and Campbell—have, on three former occasions, given their opposition to the measure. We venture to trust that two of the number will be found to-night in their places, to guard the interests of the public once more. Especial attention, too, should be given to the manner

in which Sir T. Wilson's advisers have dealt with the codicils to his father's will. By suppressing them last year they obtained a favourable report, from the Chief Baron, but were very properly ordered to amend their recitals. When the amended documents were again submitted to Sir F. Pollock's consideration, he at once, in conjunction with Mr. Justice Williams, returned an opinion most strongly adverse to the pretensions of the life tenant of the Hampstead-heath property.

"We have, in this brief recapitulation of the chief circumstances of this remarkable case, omitted all mention of the petitions of the copyholders, but enough has been said to put every person more or less interested in the destruction of the Peers on their guard. The householders of the neighbourhood are primarily affected, but, were their interests alone at stake, 'The Finchley-road Bill' would never have obtained a line of notice in the *Times*. We write in the name of the public—of the thousands—nay, of the millions, who have derived health and relaxation from many a breezy afternoon spent on Hampstead-heath. Where would the worn-out, smoke-dried Londoner, turn for an afternoon of health and country air, if his favourite place of resort were closed against him? Hampstead-heath, with its clumps of Scotch furze, with its delightful prospects, with its merry thousands, and happy children, is essentially the park of a large portion of the population of London. We have no fear, after this notice, that it will be taken from them to-night, but it would be most politic if some arrangement could be made which should effectually put an end to all similar attempts for the future."

The appeal to the law lords was not unsuccessful. Lords Brougham and Campbell attended on Tuesday night, and resisted the Finchley-road bill with the utmost decision and energy—declaring that, in law and equity, Sir Thomas Wilson sought to take that which was not his; that he was encroaching upon the rights of the public, and overthrowing his father's will; that he was only a tenant for life, and, therefore, could not lease away the estate. The Bishop of Oxford and the Earl of Shaftesbury supported this view. But other noble lords absolutely laughed at the idea of Hampstead Heath being a public benefit, and scouted the notion that the testator would have preferred the popular enjoyment to his private emolument. The second reading was carried by a majority of 23. There is yet time to defeat, by petitioning and other modes of resistance, a measure so obnoxious to the best interests of the metropolis; and we trust that not only will that be done, but attention fixed upon the necessity of securing to London, beyond the chance of encroachment, this most highly-prized of its rural outposts.

THE LION'S MOUTH.

THE REFRESHMENT TRAFFIC.

"To the Editor of the *Times*."

"Sir,—Having read in your paper of to-day a letter complaining of the charges for refreshment at the Crystal Palace—viz., '2s. 6d. for a "plate" of cold meat, piece of bread, and a pint bottle of ale, and a gratuity also expected, tendered, and received—permit me to state my experiences on one of the 5s. days, and I can hardly imagine visitors on those days are charged less than our friends on 1s. days. I and my wife had each a fair quantity of first-rate fowl and ham, bread *ad libitum*, and lobster salad, for 1s. each; a pint bottle of pale ale for myself, 6d.; a large cup of coffee, with cream, for my wife, 6d.—total, 3s.; and the waiter evidently did not expect a gratuity, for I am pretty well versed in such matters, and he placed my change on the table and departed in an unmistakable way. I was exceedingly struck with the excellent quality of the provisions and the comfortable style in which they were served, and I remarked to my wife here was evidently the commencement of a new era in such matters; and I could not help thinking, without any disrespect to the Directors, that they had not forgotten your praiseworthy agitation on this subject in other quarters a year or two ago. I certainly think your correspondent must have been 'done' by the waiter, and would suggest to the managers of the refreshment department (what I do not remember to have noticed in the building) a tariff of prices in several conspicuous places."

"I am, Sir,

"ANOTHER WELL-WISHER OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE.
"July 22.

FREE ADMISSIONS.

"To the Editor of the *Daily News*."

"Sir,—Would you make your valuable journal the organ for suggesting that the Directors of the Crystal Palace at Sydenham should show their appreciation of the fine arts which fill the building, by admitting a number of art students free to copy the chief *d'œuvres* in the nave and courts?"

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
"B. L. C."

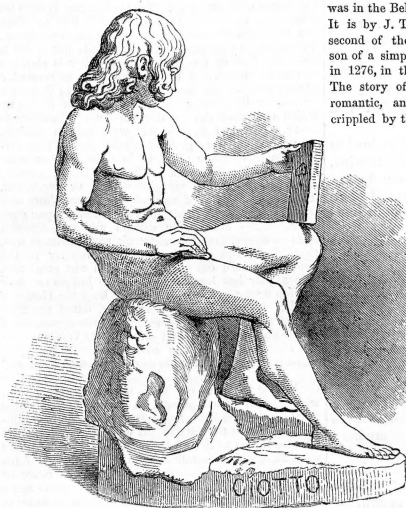
LONDON'S "ULTIMA THULE."

This name we give to Stepney Marsh, or Wetmarsh, or Poplar Marsh, or Millwall, or the Isle of Ducks, or the Isle of Dogs, in the Parliamentary division of the Tower Hamlets, in the hundred of Ossulton, in the parish of All Saints, and in the county of Middlesex—circumference four miles and a half, population 4,200. Nooks and corners of great nations appear to have a claim upon our interest and charitable research in proportion to their oddness and obscurity. They present all the attractiveness of an untried hobby, all the charm of quaint reading, historic conjecture, and centralization—of forcing a hundred personal fables, to construct one topographical fame—of receiving, at least, the adulation of parish clerks, whose dusty registers we unfold, and who are amply rewarded in a foot-note—a knife and fork at the country seat we engrave, and unlimited credit at the hostelry, whose antiquity is our speculation, and whose hospitality is our praise. To the historians of counties and country towns we, nevertheless, owe more than our pedigree, the seal we affect, and the "e" we have added to our name—more than the increased numbers of Joannese, that came over with Phe Conqueror, and of Smythes, that died on Bothwell-field—more than the continued being of the Heraldry Office, and of brokers that deal in mailed and ruffled ancestors. We owe to them many a village Hampden and mute Milton—many quiet reputations, the more influential, because tranquil—and many additions to our acquaintance with the life and character of more noisy worthies. We owe to them what we know of provincial art in the tombs, the ancient doorways, the secluded ruins, of literature in the private libraries and papers of value that have remained unexamined for centuries—and of science in the immemorial proverbs, the old structures, the fossils and formations, of the spots they treat of.

But the Isle of Dogs has had nothing glorious or memorable in its story—nothing very important in its situation—no great names to make it grateful to the English ear. "It has no lofty mountains, or splendid lakes," is the sigh of its late historian; * "it has no ruined castles, ancient abbeys, or venerable cathedrals; it occupies no well-known place in the page of history; nor can we point to poets, statesmen, divines, and philosophers, who were here born or made their chosen habitation."

But if the reader should ever, like ourselves, have entertained a *penchant* towards the isle which Mr. Cowper calls, by way of motto, "Tenedos, notissima fama insula," do not let him despair of interest in connexion with it on the authority of an author who seems determined to have a bad subject that he may make the best of it, according to maxim. Geological research has, indeed, exhumed nothing from it for the benefit of science, except human bones, and a quantity of forest—and numismatics have to be grateful only for a single coin; but the island has been shielded from the Thames for a thousand years by dykes of vast construction, attributed to the Romans, on the strength of Roman hints. These facts, slight though they be, militate for its ancient occupancy, and give some support to the conjecture, abandoned with too hasty humility by Mr. Cowper, that the Isle of Dogs was the marsh whereon was fought the great battle between Caractacus and the Romans, in which the brother of the British hero was slain and himself defeated. It is next referred to in that refuge of topographers, "*Doomsday Book*," as belonging to the Bishop of London's parish of Stepney, whose 4,000 acres added to his lordship's revenue an income of forty-eight pounds. Thenceforth, through deeds, settlements, grants, and wills, Stepney Marsh can be clearly enough traced. It was part of the cares of he mighty Pomfrets and De Veres; the famous William of Wickham held it once; it was by him ceded to an equally famous abbey—and formed no contemptible fraction of the regal dowry of Isabella, daughter of King John, and wife of Frederick the Second, of Germany. There is a long list of royal inquisitions into the state of the embankments—of law-suits to bind the careless knights to guard their own from the river—and of the inundations in which said knights were drowned. In 1449 occurred one of these accidents, in which a thousand acres were submerged "by the default of one John Harpoure, gentleman," and which conferred the still-existing name of the Breach on the restored embankment. About this time is first mentioned the Chapel-house, the solitary antiquity of the Isle of Dogs, whose foundation is not

THE YOUNG SHEPHERD, LE GIOTTO.



in history, but whose origin was probably a hermitage, there built to enjoy the cold and bleak position, which afterwards became a chapel dependent on the neighbouring monastery of our Ladye of Grace's, and finally degenerated into a farm-house. This monastery certainly, and possibly the chapel, was built by King Edward the Third, in consequence of a vow made by him under peril of shipwreck. About two hundred years after the great inundation another took place, which Pepys, who saw "the great breach," records in his Diary as having involved the "loss of many thousand pounds to the people about Limehouse."

The same chatty egotist has many other references to this spot. He dubs it unlucky—for he never has an appointment there or thereabouts but he has to complain of the damp and chill, of "no coach" or "no ferry," or of still graver misfortunes, as the meeting of a courier with the last news of the awful plague, or an irresistible propensity to a mad frolic.

"1665, July 31.—'Up and betimes,' says Mr. P., 'by six o'clock at Deptford, and there I find Sir George Carteret and my Lady ready to go. I being in my new coloured silk suit, and coat trimmed with gold buttons, and gold broad lace round my hands, very rich and fine. By water to the Ferry, where when we come, no coach there; and tide of ebb, so far spent as the horse boat could not get off on the other side the river, to bring away the coach. So we were fain to stay there, in the unlucky *Isle of Dogs*, in a chill place, the morning cool and wind fresh, above two, if not three hours, to our great discontent. Yet, being upon a pleasant errand, and seeing that it could not be helped, we did bear it very patiently; and it was worth my observing to see how upon these two scores, Sir George Carteret, the most passionate man in the world, and that was in great haste to be gone, did bear with it, and very pleasant all the while; at least, not troubled much so as to fret and storm at it. Anon the coach comes: in the mean time, there coming a news thither, with his horse to go over, that told us he did come from Islington this morning, and that Procter, the Vintner of the Mitre, in Wood Street, and his son, are dead this morning there of the plague. . . . We tearing the canonical hour would be past before we got thither; did, with a great deal of unwillingness, send away the license and the wedding ring."

"Mr. P. has been holiday making, and he tells us, 'we set out so late that it grew dark, so as we doubted the losing of our way, (i.e., to, or in this fortunate *Island*); and a long time it was, or seemed to be, before we could get to the water side, and that about eleven at night; where, when we came, all merry, we found no ferry boat was there, nor no oars to convey us to Deptford. However, afterwards, oars were called from the other side at Greenwich; but when it came, a frolic, being mighty merry, took us, and there we would sleep all night in the coach, in the *Isle of Dogs*. So we did, there being now with us my Lady Scott: and with great pleasure drew up the glasses and slept till daylight; and then, some victuals and wine being brought us, we ate a bit, and so up and took boat, merry as might be, to Sir George Carteret's: there all to bed."

"17th Dec., 1665.—Word brought me, that Cutler's coach is by appointment, come to the *Isle of Dogs* for me, and so, I over the water, and in his coach to Hackney; a very fine, clear, cold, frosty day."

The origin of the name under which this island is generally known, is a subject which has divided scientific Dogs-men among five theories. Firstly: Was the name "*Isle of Dogs*" corrupted from "*Isle of Ducks*" (this latter derived from the quantity of

This statue in marble of Giotto, the young shepherd was in the Belgian department of the Great Exhibition. It is by J. Tuerlinckx, of Mechlin. Giotto was the second of the revivers of painting in Italy, and the son of a simple peasant named Boudone: he was born in 1276, in the district of Vespigniano, near Florence. The story of his rise and progress as an artist is romantic, and highly encouraging to the aspirant crippled by the rudeness of his means. Being observed

by Cimabue (the reviver of painting in Italy) drawing figures whilst feeding his sheep, he took him to Florence, and instructed him in the art of painting, to which he entirely devoted himself. He improved greatly upon his master, and his reputation as an artist soon spread throughout Italy, many cities of which he adorned with his works, which are still in existence. Giotto particularly excelled in mosaic, in which "*The Death of the Virgin*," at Florence, was highly admired by Michael Angelo; and the "*Ship of St. Peter*," placed over the grand entrance of that church at Rome, has received numerous encomiums. Giotto was a generally informed and lively man, and has been often introduced into their novels by Boccaccio and Sacchetti. He died in the year 1336.

wild fowl formerly frequenting the spot), or the contrary? Secondly: Is it to be attributed to the legend which the more unsophisticated inhabitants favour, viz., that a Dog once discovered to the eyes of justice the grave of his master, and also the waterman by whom he had been murdered? Thirdly: Is not the show of authority strong that tells of the royal kennels being here, when the Court for ages had its country residence at Greenwich? Their situation here would not only have been contiguous to the royal shooting and coursing grounds, but would have removed the barking and howling; "for these creatures," says Stow, "usually made a great noise." Fourthly: Shall we receive the opinion started by Mr. Cowper, that it is only derived from the number of dogs' carcasses which are washed down the river to this island? Fifthly, and deservedly lastly: Can we attribute it to the moral stigma conveyed in such quotations as these. In 1656, on the trial of James Naylor, the celebrated Quaker, for blasphemy, mention is made of the Isle of Dogs in no very complimentary company. The case of the prisoner was debated by the Parliament. "The debate turned on the questions of slitting the tongue, or boring it; of cutting of his hair; of whipping; of sending him to Bristol, to the Isle of Scilly, Jamaica, the *Isle of Dogs*, the *Marshalsea*." ("Footsteps of our Forefathers.") In Beaumont and Fletcher's "*Thierry and Theodoret*," this passage occurs:—

"*Theodoret* (beating him for his bad behaviour).—There's something for thy labour."

"*Beautier*.—Where would I wish myself now? In the Isle of Dogs, so I might 'scape scratching." Middleton and Decker, in the "*Roaring Girl*," have this passage:—

"*Moll Cutpurse*.—Oh, Sir, he hath been brought up in the Isle of Dogs, and can both fawn like a spaniel and bite like a mastiff, as he finds occasion."

Upon this, Dr. Dyce has this note.—"It seems to have been a place where persons took refuge from their creditors and the officers of justice."

If all this be true, and neither pun nor calumny, what wonder that the legendary Dog acquired such celebrity as to confer on an island the name of his race!

The Isle of Dogs has now a considerable commercial importance. It is valuable for its docks, its iron manufactories, its chemical works, its ship, boat, and barge buildings, its plaster of Paris productions, as also its anchors, tar, cables, and everything maritime. The cement used for nearly all the monuments and public buildings of London is from here; and from here have gone forth those compact emigrants' houses without which the misery of the gold fever would have been incalculable. The Crystal Palace could not well have spared the Isle of Dogs. The red terra cotta here worked is invaluable for Greek and Etruscan vases, and of this substance is constructed the roofs of the Alhambra and Pompeian Courts. From the Dorset and Devon class wrought

* B. H. Cowper, "*The History of Millwall*." Gladding.

is island, were made on the spot the great statue of Australia for the terrace, and the Venus de Medici and the colossal Triton for the fountains.

Here (a little stretching our geography) crowd epicures in the whitebait season. Here Cabinet Ministers dine on the eve of the recess. Here London and the Blackwall omnibus is each at its final stage. Here Midlesex expires, puffing out its last breath at the railway terminus, in the arms of Essex. Here the long succession of docks and shipbuilders' yards is at an end. Here busy pavement melts slowly into deserted swamps, and heaving ground into low, long, unvaried flatness. Here is the boundary of the metropolitan world—the last object peeped at through the pensioner's telescope from One-tree-hill, and the latest experiment of the exhausted holiday-maker. Here must the returning tourist first greet the familiar aspects of London. Here

may the emigrant take his last farewell of England, and hither will his first remembrance recur, as he reads on the wall of his iron house at the diggings the label of "John Walker, Isle of Dogs."

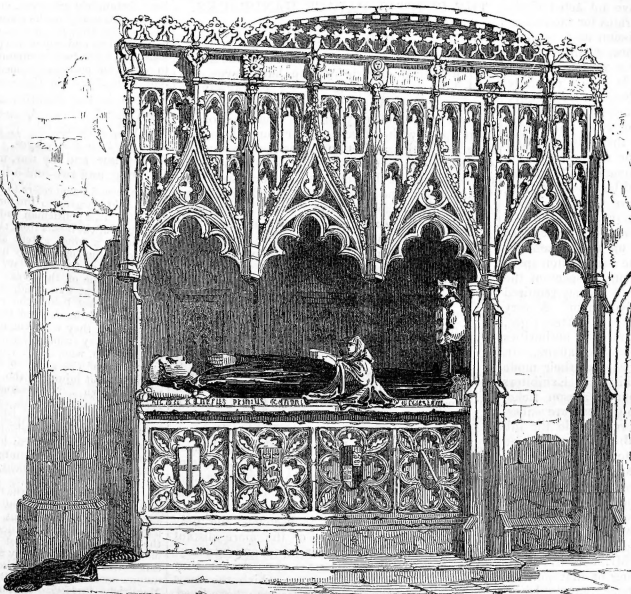
TOMBS OF HUMPHREY DE BOHUN, AND OF PRIOR RAHERE.

The tomb of Humphrey de Bohun—a fine example of the altar-tombs of the early Perpendicular style—stands on the left hand of that side of the Medieval Court which is opposite to the entrance from the nave. It is modelled from a monument in Hereford Cathedral, usually called that of Humphrey de Bohun, Earl of Hereford. But Mr. Britton, in his description of this cathedral, is of opinion that there is some error in ascribing this effigy to the Bohuns, since he says that on referring to the account of that family in Dugdale's baronetage, he did not find "that either of that name was buried at Hereford." But there appears to have been several Humphrey de Bohuns, and Mr. Gough, in his "Sepulchral Monuments," says that the arms inscribed on a Bohun, but not an Earl of Hereford. The recumbent figure is clothed completely in plated armour, with the exception of a piece of chain mail hanging over the shoulders; the conical helmet leaves the face exposed; and the hands are joined in prayer. He wears a sword and the "misericorde," brassards at the elbows, and gussets at the knees. By his feet lies a large hound. The monument may be ascribed to the reign of Richard II. (1377—1389), at about the period when plate armour began to supersede the chain.

In the vaulted and ribbed recess above the effigy is a female figure, praying to the Saviour, who bears a globe and cross in one hand, the other being raised in the act of benediction.

To about the same time is to be attributed the tomb of Rahere, from the church of St. Bartholomew, Smithfield (Above). Rahere, the founder of St. Bartholomew's Priory, is said to have been originally a wit or minstrel of the court of Henry I., who, in contrition for an ill-spent life in his early days, founded both the hospital and the priory in the suburbs of London. He began the building of the priory in 1123, and obtained from King Henry I. a charter confirming its endowment in the year 1133.

The effigy of the good prior is evidently a likeness; and it is a pleasant matter of surmise to think how such minute and characteristic traits as appear in the countenance were preserved and handed down, so as to enable the cunning workman thus to fulfil his performance. Moreover, it is a sign of the reverence in which the memory of Rahere was held, that a monument so sumptuous should have been dedicated to it upwards of two centuries after his demise. The figure is simply clothed in the black frock and hood of his order, and painted to the life; two canons, in size somewhat of the smallest, kneel at his knee, reading; the book of each is open at this passage of the 51st chapter of Isaiah:—"The Lord shall comfort Zion: he will comfort all her waste places; and he will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord; joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving, and the voice of melody."



TOMB OF PRIOR RAHERE.

JOURNAL OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

The following have been the daily admissions since our last:—

	By payment.	By tickets.	Total.
Friday.....	4,264	1,933	6,257
Saturday.....	2,283	5,156	7,539
Monday.....	10,728	9,07	11,635
Tuesday.....	13,138	1,218	14,354
Wednesday....	15,820	1,424	17,250
Thursday.....	15,891	1,470	17,321

Saturday continues to be the favourite visiting day with the noble and fashionable. Last Saturday, there were upwards of five hundred carriages in front of the Palace, and a quarter of a mile on either hand. The Natural History and Ethnological Departments are fairly established as the favourite lounge, and the various refreshment tables as the chosen resting-places.

The receipts in the refreshment department continue to increase, and the arrangements appear to give general satisfaction. A timetable has been issued for the starting of the trains to and from the Palace, which prevents unnecessary delay. In other respects the working of the establishment steadily improves, and there seems no reason to doubt that a prosperous and brilliant career awaits the enterprise of the Company. The public are taking possession of the building and grounds with a goodwill and satisfaction written agreeably on the countenance of every visitor; and, although the large effects and the objects which appeal to the simplest tastes are those which receive the greatest share of attention, nothing that is worthy of being admired is neglected.

A considerable amount of work is still carried on, both in the building and in the park, without any inconvenience to visitors. Thus, Mr. Owen Jones has been enabled to complete the Court of Lions, with its gilded pillars and pretty flower-gardens. The arrangements connected with the machinery in motion are also making rapid progress under Mr. Fothergill, and it is expected that the fountain of the nave and the upper terrace will be ready to play in a week or fortnight. The north wing has now been finished, and Mr. Henderson and Mr. Cochrane will be able henceforth to give their undivided attention to the construction of the great water-towers, which will differ materially in design from those at first contemplated, and add greatly to the general architectural effect of the Palace. The pipes for carrying on the water to the fountains are nearly all laid down, and the Cascade Temples on either side the great fountain will be completed shortly. The lakes are partly filled with water, and the whole of the grounds are changing in their appearance almost daily; the broken and rugged ground is beginning everywhere to disappear, and new lawns, parterres, shrubberies, and gravel walks, now only await the water to make this as attractive, if not more so, than any other garden in the kingdom.

It was feared immediately after the opening that, as compared with the natural history and ethnological collections, with the industrial courts, the extinct animals, the refreshment places, the gardens, and the music, little interest would be taken in the architectural restorations and the display of sculpture. The latter were undoubtedly more in advance of the public taste and intelligence, and less self-explanatory than the former, and visitors during the first few days showed a very natural predilection for all that was most easily within the scope of their appreciation. But the influence of the fine arts is now declaring itself as prominently as that of any other department, and it is quite remarkable to see the zest with which the brilliant illustrations of the greatest works of the civilized world are explored.

We find in the Town Talk of the *Weekly Dispatch* the following: "Regarding the Crystal Palace, many of the shareholders, we understand, begin to quake for their dividends.

They expect that £3,000 per week will be required to meet expenses and yield five per cent., and the number of visitors, it is thought, does not promise to give half that sum. Our calculation is, that £50,000 a-year will be required for expenses and repairs; £50,000 more will yield 5 per cent. on a capital of a million. It is thought the rent of the stalls may bring £25,000 a-year; this will leave £1,500 per week to be required from visitors and season-tickets, or £250 per day. Now £500 a-day has been the produce, besides the season tickets; and if only 12,000 of those are permanently taken, £125 from visitors will be all that is needed to make up a 5 per cent. dividend. It is asserted, however, that the stalls will not answer, and will be given up, and that more than £50,000 will be required for expenses. Besides, as the shares have been purchased a great way above par, 5 per cent. will not remunerate the great bulk of the holders of the stock of the Company." [This calculation, it will be observed, leaves ample margin for these possibilities.]

Next to the refreshment rooms—the receipts of which average £500 per day—the commercial department exhibits the most decided symptoms of success. The applications for space become daily more numerous, and those tradesmen who have been installed from the first are carrying on a flourishing trade. Mr. Sandars, the representative of the Paris Chocolate Company, who pays an enormous rent, is entirely satisfied with his bargain, and his assistants at the various stalls are hardly able to supply the public demand for his chocolate. The stall for Irish bog oak ornaments has been twice exhausted, and various other boutiques, announce an equal amount of prosperity. Some say that the effect of the opening of this new mart will be to make Regent-street a desert, while others contend that it will serve merely as a convenient depot for country visitors. However that may be, the fact is that the exhibitors' department is assuming quite a busy appearance, and divides with the refreshment rooms by far the largest portion of the company.

Still, the exhibitors' department—it is remarked by the *Times*—does not appear to be on a satisfactory footing. On some of the stalls, goods of a very inferior description are displayed, and tout-ing for custom is carried on to an extent which, unless checked, must become a nuisance. Amid the pressure to carry out worthily the main features of the undertaking, it is not surprising that the question of space for the display of manufactures has been somewhat neglected. A large number of the leading manufacturers and tradesmen have, owing to some cause or other, held aloof from the Palace, and are still unrepresented there. Whether arrangements can be made to bring them in, and to have the industrial world worthily illustrated, remains to be proved. Now that the opening is over, there is ample time carefully to consider this matter in all its bearings. It may

turn out that the Directors have not acted wisely in only letting spaces at high rates for the formation of a bazaar; giving admission at a nominal rent, as a premium on excellence, would probably bring to them everything that is worthy of being shown in such a building. It would certainly add vastly to the instructive character and beauty of the general display, and this class of exhibitors, being debarred from effecting sales, those who wished to avail themselves of that privilege, and had facilities afforded them for doing so, might still be willing to pay proportionately. Thus, the revenue of the Company would be preserved from injury, and the important feature of a fine industrial exhibition would be preserved.

A great cause of complaint is the long delay of the return trains in coming up to the London-bridge platform, as much time being often spent in contemplating the interesting prospect of the Bermondsey tan-pits, as it had previously required to come all the way from Sydenham. A very slight exertion would set all these matters right, and it is only fair that the railway authorities should be made aware of the state of affairs. In the matter of railway season tickets, their mode of issue seems to be rather arbitrary. Exhibitors who travel every day can obtain a season ticket for four guineas, of which two guineas are subsequently deducted from their rent, while the full price is enacted from such of the public as happen to live within the railway territory. The true way would be to have one broad and intelligible rule, which would apply to all cases; as to attempt to exercise a discretion as to particular cases can only serve to create grievances, and inspire the public with a desire to find other modes of transit.

The Secretary of the Crystal Palace Company, in reply to a letter from Mr. Oliveira, M.P., strongly advocating the opening of that place of amusement on the Sabbath, states, that the Directors have not as yet taken any legal opinion whether the construction of the charter would or would not exclude the proprietors of the Crystal Palace and grounds from access to them on Sunday. With regard to the question, "If there be no law to the contrary, are the Directors prepared to give to the proprietors that right?" the Directors observe, that in such case the decision of the question must obviously rest with the proprietors themselves, and not with the Directors. And in reply to the question, "Have the Directors given their attention to the subject of opening the Palace and grounds on Sundays to the public, so soon as a modification in the law to that effect can be obtained?" Mr. Grove is instructed to say that the Directors have not, in the existing state of the law, given their attention to any hypothetical question which might arise in the event of the law being altered.

Working men are forming associations in different towns of the kingdom to enable them to visit the Crystal Palace at Sydenham. At Norwich, the mayor and sheriff have presented contributions to the fund.

Now that the thousands of workmen are nearly all gone, and the visitors who come and return by the trains get what refreshment they require within the building, the hotels, publichouses, and tea-gardens, that have sprung up like mushrooms in the anticipation of a glorious harvest, find there are no customers for them. The expected thousands are within the walls, and if they empty their pockets it is inside the building. Great complaints of want of business are also made by the other tradesmen of Sydenham and Norwood.

GOthic FONT.

The font illustrated on our first page, was executed by Mr. Bovey. It is sculptured in the marble generally known as Breakwater marble, from the fact of its being from the same quarries at Oreston from which the Plymouth Breakwater has been constructed. It is remarkably hard and durable, and is capable of taking a very high polish. In colour the Breakwater marble varies more than most other varieties, and it is beautifully interspersed with madrepores and other geological remains. The neighbourhood of Plymouth abounding in stone of this quality permits ornamental work executed in it being supplied at a comparatively moderate cost.

The design of the font is original, and, from its extreme elegance, the beauty of the material, and the excellent quality of the work, it has excited considerable attention, and has been universally admired.

RAILWAYS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.—From the half-yearly parliamentary return just printed it appears that the total receipts from all sources of traffic on railways were 9,844,690*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.*, which was an increase on the corresponding period of the preceding year, when the amount was 8,515,008*l.* 3*s.* 6*d.* There were 49,886,124 passengers in the half-year of 1852, and 57,206,344 in the half-year of 1853. The length of railways open at the latter period was 7,509 miles.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE HANDBOOKS.

(THIRD NOTICE.)

ALTHOUGH in several attempts to reach the abode of the antediluvian beings we have never succeeded, nevertheless, from the Palace railway we have enjoyed sufficiently close and repeated views to form an opinion very different from that of the contemporary who objects to their "unreal appearance." If this objection means that we have no existences around us resembling theirs, it is simply a very comfortable truth, though a censure from which neither the groups which we elsewhere engrave, nor the whole Natural History Department, nor even the ten Architectural Courts, are free. But if it is intended to deny their life-like energy, and to question that marvellous proportion and adaptitude which, in the most ungeological mind, leaves an impression that is like faith, we think he has misjudged. His charge would be just, if the reason he adduces from the position of these animals had an actual foundation. Certainly if these remote monsters had been so placed, as the embryo-idea was, that visitors should find them peering from behind flower stands, or basking on the smooth turf, in full contrast with Apollos and Italian terraces, the effect would have been fatal to popular trust in science and it augurs. But the "incongruity" which has shocked this writer has been struggled against by every conceivable means, by commission and omission—by throwing up embankments which hide the ancient world altogether from the Palace, by stretching out the lake which is the habitation of the Pre-adamites, until both by extent and formalism it becomes the only object, with the exception of the most distant scenery, where presenting the strata upon which they moved, and the aspects under which the most advanced study can ascertain them to have lived. No boring or excavation could display the irregularities of periods and formations more accurately, and no museum could exemplify on so vast a scope their immutable laws. A region has been constructed so unique in its barrenness and strange occupants, but in no feature more than in its seclusion, that "out of keeping" is an unintelligible charge against a geological school, whose minute accuracy has yet to be tested, but whose efficiency for the less technical and more general purposes of the science is not to be impeached.

Professor Owen, who writes the Handbook of this department (a Handbook which is very properly the cheapest of the series), has produced a most very popularly written, very lucid, anecdotal, and complete. He describes in order the various formations, their origin, peculiarities, and extent, and next the fossils which are found therein imbedded, with the history of their gradual discovery, their character and habits, and the points where certainty and conjecture meet. In the introduction he presents the following, as a brief account of the principles and procedures adopted in this attempt to present a view of part of the animal creation of former periods in the earth's history.

"These extinct animals were first selected of which the entire, or nearly entire, skeleton was exhumed from a fossil state. To accurate drawings of these skeletons an outline of the form of the entire animal was added, according to the proportions and relations of the skin and adjacent soft parts to the superficial parts of the skeleton, yielded by those parts in a fossil state, and living animals. From such an outline of the exterior, Mr. Waterhouse Hawkins prepared at once a miniature model form in clay.

"This model was rigorously tested in regard to all its proportions with those exhibited by the bones and joints of the skeleton of the fossil animal, and the required alterations and modifications were successively made, after repeated examinations and comparisons, until the result proved satisfactory.

"The next step was to make a copy in clay of the proof model, of the natural size of the extinct animal—the largest known fossil bone, or part of such animal, being taken as the standard according to which the proportions of the rest of the body were calculated agreeably with those of the best preserved and most perfect skeleton. The model of the full size of the extinct animal having been thus prepared, and corrected by renewed comparisons with the original fossil remains, a mould of it was prepared, and a cast taken from this mould in the material of which the restorations now exposed to view are composed.

"There are some very rare and remarkable extinct animals of which only the fossil skull and a few detached bones of the skeleton have been discovered; in most of these the restoration has been limited to the head, as, for example, in the case of the *Mossasaurus*; and only in two instances—those, namely, of the *Labyrinthodon* and the *Dicynodon*—has Mr. Hawkins taken upon himself the responsibility of adding the trunk to the known characters of the head, such addition having been made to illustrate the general affinities and nature of the fossil, and the kind of limbs required to produce the impressions of the footprints, where these have been detected and preserved in the petrified sands of the ancient sea-shores trodden by these strange forms of the reptilian class.

"With regard to the hair, the scales, the scutes, and other modifications of the skin, in some instances the analogy of the nearest allied living forms of animals has been the only guide; in a few instances, as in that of the *Ichthyosaurus*, portions of the petrified integument have

been fortunately preserved, and have guided the artist most satisfactorily in the restoration of the skin and soft parts of the fish; in the case of other reptiles, the bony plates, spines, and scutes, have been discovered in a fossil state, and have been scrupulously copied in the attempt to restore the peculiar turgency features of the extinct reptiles, as, e.g., in the *Hydrosaurus*.

Here is the eventful history with which the fossil head of a *Mossasaurus Hoffmanni* was received, immediately it saw the light a second time after so many ages. The skull thus fought for by law and by war, measured four-and-a-half feet long, and two-and-a-half feet wide.

"Its second name refers to its discoverer, Dr. Hoffman Maestricht, surgeon to the forces quartered in that town in 1780. This gentleman had occupied his leisure by the collection of the fossils from the quarries which were then worked to a great extent at Maestricht for a kind of yellowish stone of a chalky nature, and belonging to the most recent of the secondary class of formations in geology. In one of the great subterranean quarries or galleries, about five hundred paces from the entrance and ninety feet below the surface, the quarrymen exposed part of the skull of the *Mossasaurus*, in a block of stone which they were engaged in detaching. On this discovery they suspended their work, and went to inform Dr. Hoffman, who, on arriving at the spot, directed the operations of the men, so that they worked out the block without injury to the fossil; and the doctor then, with his own hands, cleared away the matrix and exposed the jaws and teeth, the jaws of which are shown in the cretaceous rock of the island.

"This fine specimen, which Hoffman had added with so much pains and care to his collection, soon, however, became a source of chagrin to him. One of the canons of the cathedral of Maestricht, who owned the surface of the soil beneath which was the quarry whence the fossil had been obtained, when the fame of the specimen reached him, pleaded certain feudal rights to it. Hoffman resisted, and the canon went to law. The Chapter supported the canon, and the canon was victorious against the poor surgeon, who lost both his specimen and his money—being made to pay the costs of the action. The canon did not, however, long enjoy possession of the famous specimen. Even before the action was concluded, Maestricht in 1795, directions were given to spare the suburb in which the famous fossil was known to be preserved; and after the capitulation of the town it was seized and borne off in triumph. The specimen has since remained in the museum of the Garden of Plants at Paris."

The figures on the otherwise useful map are, we presume, merely intended to show the position occupied by the animals whose numbers they bear. It cannot be otherwise, as, to take one instance, No. 1 is the index of a creature with an immense body—one of the *Dinosauria*—but No. 1 in the Handbook is the animal the story of whose life and death has just extracted, which head is as yet all that is known of its possessor, and all that it is attempted to restore in the collection. A palpable error. No. 3 on the map is a *Plesiosaurus*, a *Pterodactyle*, also No. 3, in the text; and, moreover, the amount of references is three times that of the representations. This book will be so much demanded, and is so necessary to the least utility of the Fossil Department, for the purposes of visual education, that these errors are important, for there can be little inducement to learn where it is found that the only instructors—Map, Handbook and Label—are at variance.

The Handbook to the Byzantine Court, by Digby Wyatt and J. B. Waring, is very eloquent exposition of a favourite and attractive subject. The Byzantine was the link between the Roman and the Gothic, the first effort of the Christian artist, and in its own way religion into the forms too deeply-seated in its love, to loose easily their dominion, but too deeply-seated in its love, to loose easily their dominion. Its progress, changes, and influences, are the most interesting page in the history of architecture. They are here followed from the rise of Byzantine art under Constantine, to its greatest glory under Justinian and Theophilus—through the Iconoclastic persecution, which, if it despoiled the churches, chastened the art, and scattered the artists through districts they might never else have reached, its effect on Asia Minor, the Arab races, and the countries of Europe—its decline in the eleventh century under Oriental invasions, its gradual decay in the thirteenth, and its death under the edict that converted St. Sophia into a mosque, its many and complex branches and offshoots—the Lombard, the Romanesque, the Norman, and its advance to the pointed style. The history and description of Polychromatic decoration concludes the literary portion. These are given as the general characteristics of Byzantine architecture.

"In the Byzantine style the general arrangement of the churches is that of a Greek cross, inscribed within a square, with four central piers supporting a large hemispherical dome, the base of the dome being surrounded by four smaller cupolas. The column, generally founded on Roman proportions, occurs constantly, surmounted by a cushion-shaped capital, from which spring immediately, arches, usually of semicircular form, but at times stilted, segmental, and horse-shoe. All openings are arched, and the masonry is marked by alternate courses of brick and stone. The doors have usually a straight lintel carried from side to side beneath the semicircular arch, the space between the lintel and the arch being ornamented with pierced stone-work, in the form of a bold projection, but few in number, the edges being rounded off, and frequently worked with foliage

in low relief. The flat intervening bands are at times ornamented with the beautiful glass mosaic peculiar to the style. An important feature, and one of the characteristics of the Romanesque style, is the occurrence of the arched window, subdivided by a small central column, into three smaller openings. The arches are placed on edge so as to form a tooth-like ornament are not uncommon. The foliage is founded on ancient Greek, rather than on Roman traditions, and is characterised by a peculiar sharp outline. All ornamental sculpture is in comparative neglect, and the absence of human and other figures is very marked. Enrichments were almost invariably so carved, by sinking portions only of the surfaces, and leaving the arisseries and principal planes untouched, as to preserve the original constructive form given by the mason. The employment of the drill, instead of the chisel, so common in debased Roman work, was retained as a very general practice by the Greek carvers, and very often with excellent effect. The foliage is characterised, although imitating more geometrical and conventional in its form. But that which, equally with their peculiar arrangement, distinguishes the churches of the Byzantine school, is the profuse and splendid display they present of mosaic work.

It thus speaks of the connexion of the Byzantine with the other various styles, of the effect of the churches of that architecture, and of the power of association of ideas in Romanesque monuments.

"In architecture, as in all other works of creation, there is no gap; and were our means of gaining a knowledge of all the architectural works ever produced, but microscopic, we should doubtless be enabled to supply the series of links wanting to connect all styles; and hence the very apparent opposition existing between one ancient system—the Roman—and another—the Gothic—only renders more interesting the Byzantine style, which, with its offspring, served to connect the two."

"Great as may be the power possessed by the principal examples of the two former styles, to excite and elevate the imagination of the beholder, few who have visited the religious monuments of Venice and of Sicily are able to triumph over the masters of the Byzantine; and have failed to be overcome by deep emotion at their majesty and richness—the largeness of their well-arranged masses—the depth of their mysterious shadows—the brilliant effect of their burnished lights. There is a religious solemnity about them, which produces a consonant effect upon the spirit—and by no works of man's hands are the chords of his heart tuned to sentiments of devotion, at once more profound and more exalted."

"Such facts alone are sufficient to lead a peculiar interest to the study of this style—a study which it is impossible to disassociate from the history of the times in which it flourished. It is the cyclic-like castle of the Middle Ages which gives vitality to the old rober knight. It is in the noble palaces of Italy that we learn to appreciate the ancient Italian aristocracy. It is the Gothic edifice which we best comprehend the power of the mediæval church over the senses and imagination."

"In such associations of idea the Romanesque monuments yield in interest to none. They are vestiges of an age singularly troubled and romantic, and are tinged, as it were, with the light of two suns—on one side by the setting sun of an old world; on the other, by the earliest gleams of a new day dawning on a new people and a new life. Human intellect could devise nothing more strange than the incident which marks these monuments witnessed."

Having in this volume noticed the development of the Romanesque style, and the changes which during the Romanesque period were continually in progress—arriving at length to that crisis in the twelfth century, when the pointed arch made its appearance in Europe—the same authors in their Guide to the Mediæval Court treat of the adoption of this novel outline, and of the system of construction which that peculiar feature of the Pointed style necessitated and fostered. The walls became thinner, and the buttresses more projecting and important, pinnacles sprung into being, the roof grew higher both in measurement and effect, the Byzantine conventionalities were gradually discarded as unsuitable; and ornament, studied, with truth and variety, immediately from nature, acquired a fresh and sculptural simplicity. The history of the Arch and style on the continent is told in the obscure derivation of the former from Sicily, its fearful existence among the Saracens and Oriental nations, which coincidence—the writer charges on the eccentricities of the Mediæval Freemasons, a rapid account of whom he gives us—and its growth and character in France, Germany, and Italy. The following passage is from the description of the character of the art during the fourteenth century—

"The earliest buildings of the pointed style, comparatively simple, of excellent proportions, grand in the mass, and characterised by great breadth of light and shadow, are decidedly the noblest monuments of its power over the more solemn feelings of man; ornament is applied with a judicious and tasteful eye to the principal features, and to the technicalities of construction; while the statues are of massive simplicity, in consonance with the general character of the building. In the fourteenth century a visible change is at work; the sculpture becomes of nearly equal importance with the architecture; the style exhibits a more ornamental character, and the whole mass is more studiously beautiful. Never in Ancient Greece was our native religion than it was at this period in our northern lands. Allowing for the difference of creed and style, the spirit which informed the souls of the artists was identical; they were devoted to their art and to nature—a devotion which, be the creed what it may, never ever turn to the works of

that first great Artist, the universal and perfect Creator of all that which the artist religiously loves, and more or less successfully imitates. Already we perceive that passionate love of nature which has time out of mind characterised the Northern races, rooted on the unfavourable state of the soil, which under the sculptor's hand seems to live and wave in graceful vitality. Nor was it with nature alone that the artist held converse. The state of society was such as to allow little vent for man's innermost thoughts; mind was vent up; the artist, in 1245, and sixteenth, each of which is described as to detailed changes and general progress in expression; as to decoration—sculptural and polychromatic—and particularly as to statuary, and the great lights of Gothic architecture. The following list will be found interesting and useful:—

"The earliest and finest complete Gothic building in England, is the Cathedral of Salisbury (1220-1258). The older parts of Lichfield and Wells Cathedrals (nave and transepts of the thirteenth century; the transepts of York Minster (1227-1260), and various portions of Ely, Winchester, Chichester (the tower completed in 1244), the Chapter-house of Oxford, and the nave and transepts of Westminster Abbey, commenced in 1245, and sixteenth, each of which is described as to detailed changes and general progress in expression; as to decoration—sculptural and polychromatic—and particularly as to statuary, and the great lights of Gothic architecture. The following list will be found interesting and useful:—

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ACCIDENT ON THE INAUGURATION DAY.

On we heard on the opening day, from a friend, that on his way down by the railway a gentleman sitting in the carriage with him was shot through the hat, near Forest-hill station, by the vadding of a small cannon, supposed to be *firing feux de joie*. A country paper informs us this week that G. W. Franklin, Esq., the member for Poole, Dorset, was the gentleman so nearly wounded in the head; but that the accident did not take place precisely as we understood. A police case, in yesterday's papers, puts us in possession of the following particulars:—

John Dawkins, of No. 12, Keppell-street, Southwark-bridge-road, and George Wood, of No. 5, Perry-street, Sydenham, appeared to summonses at the instance of the railway directors, charged with firing off cannon near the Forest-hill station, Sydenham, by which George Woodroffe Franklin, Esq., M.P. for Poole, Dorset, had been in great danger of losing his life. The much-regretted affair took place on the premises of Mr. Nathaniel Pegg, who resides at Forest-hill.

Mr. George Faithful, solicitor, appeared for the directors of the London and Brighton Railway Company, and Mr. Pegg attended to explain and watch the proceedings on behalf of the parties complained of. Mr. Pegg said he had seen Mr. Franklin, and that gentleman had expressed himself willing to overlook the thoughtless conduct of the defendants. He held a letter to that effect from Mr. Franklin, and it was hoped that would be deemed sufficient.

Mr. Faithful said he had nothing to do with Mr. Franklin. He appeared on the part of the railway company, for the protection of the public generally.

Samuel Klugworth said he was on Mr. Pegg's wharf at Forest-hill, when the defendants were firing off cannon. He saw them load the cannon with powder and wadding of tarred oakum, and run it down very hard, and then drive it in with a larger hammer. Witness remarked, "that will be as hard as a bullet."

When they had fired five or six times a train passed, and Mr. Pegg gave orders each time to fire. "Now fire, now fire," when the defendant fired it with a red-hot poker. Witness saw it strike the train, and observed what he thought to be a small piece of paper come out of the carriage window. The loading and firing was done under the direction of Mr. Pegg.

Sutton, a railway porter, said he saw a gentleman get out of the carriage, and saw him examine it, and found a piece of wadding inside of it (George Woodroffe Franklin) the size of his fist. It was sunk in the wood, and had made quite a hole. It passed through the window and the hat of the gentleman, which was very much damaged; the hole in his hat was the size of the palm of his hand.

Sergeant John Carpenter, an active officer of the detective police (doing duty at the Crystal Palace) of the R Division, said he was at the Crystal Palace station, between 11 and 12 in the forenoon, when the train arrived. He saw the gentleman (Mr. Franklin) on the platform with a large hole in his hat. The hole was in the front and passed out the side near the back part of the hat. Witness now produced a large piece of stuff wadding. It appeared to be tarred oakum. The gentleman and two friends were together, and appeared to be much agitated. Mr. Franklin remarked that it was a pretty thing to fire with whilst trains were passing. The gentleman then went forward by a train. Sergeant Carpenter said he then went forward to Mr. Pegg's coal wharf, at Forest-hill, and saw that gentleman at his house. The defendants were there loading a gun or cannon of about a foot long. One of them was ramming a gun, and several other cannons were lying on a plank elevated facing the railway line. Mr. Pegg was looking on. There was a basket and some oakum and two white bags. Wood held a stick for sponging the cannons. I told Mr. Pegg, and asked him if he knew it. He said he did not. They must have done it. Witness told him that it had passed through a gentleman's hat, who seemed excited and much frightened. He thought that the gentleman had been injured. Mr. Pegg and Dawkins must have done it. Witness turned to Dawkins and said, what's your act you have been guilty of firing whilst a train was passing. He replied that he thought it had passed. Mr. Pegg said he told Dawkins to fire as soon as the train had gone on, as a salute. He had some friends and customers on a visit, and they came to spend a holiday and dine with him, and the firing the cannon was intended as rejoicing.

Mr. Franklin having failed to attend this day, Mr. Secker said he would adjourn the further hearing for a week.—The parties then retired.

CHANGE OF PUBLICATION.

To comply with conditions that are becoming imperative in periodical literature, the ILLUSTRATED CRYSTAL PALACE GAZETTE must take the character of a MONTHLY journal. It will not, however, fail to fulfil the objects contemplated by its weekly publication. On the contrary, it is intended by a less frequent appearance and additional space, permitting an increase in the number of illustrations and in the quantity of letter-press, to render the GAZETTE yet more attractive and useful—a complete exposition and record of the Crystal Palace; and a monthly magazine of art, science, industry, and literature.

Our next number will therefore appear on
AUGUST 1—PRICE SIXPENCE.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We can best answer certain suggestions and inquiries by the following list of the engravings in former numbers:—

No. 1 contains: Sydenham Church; the Crystal Palace in Progress; Westport; Flour-mill; Entrance to the Chagres.—No. 2. The Palace in November; Crystal Palace Tunnel; Bornean Girl; the Dodo.—No. 3. The Paxton Tunnel; the Royal Visit; Bust of Pericles; Norman Door and Decorated Window.—No. 4. Bust of Pheidias; View of the South Transept; the Queen's Hotel.—No. 5. Illustrations of Negative and Positive Photography; Karnak; a North Australian.—No. 6. Norman Doorway; Gothic Window; Leopard and Antelope; Bust of Signor Abbate; the Pompeian Atrium; Bust of Sophocles.—No. 7. The Apeiron, and the Paroia Greek Vestibule; the "Bull's eye" Gallery; Facade of the Assyrian Court.—No. 8. Group of Indians and Lion; Penguin, Swift, Bat, and Flamingo; South-west View of the Palace; Roman Forum.—No. 9. Group of Romans of the Palace; Bust of Euripides; the Farnese Hall; Ghiberti Gates; Leopards Fighting; Crystal Palace Hotel; Pompeian Pattern.—No. 10. Carved Oak-Doorway, from the Italian Court; Vestibule of the Roman Court; the Igumnodon.—No. 11. Inner Greek Court; a View of the Palace and Grounds; the Inauguration Ceremony.—No. 12. Florentine Vase; Roman Court; Bronze Door in the Loggia Campanile of St. Mark's, Venice.



TIGER HUNT.

The annexed engraving is taken from an ethnological subject at the Crystal Palace, and was selected by Dr. Latham as illustrative of Indian habits. The elephant and tigers, when alive, were in the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, and are indebted for their present life-like appearance to Mr. Bartlett, whose birds and animals are generally so well executed that they richly deserve the high encomiums awarded to them by crowds of admiring visitors.

The group consists of an elephant with three armed Lascars—two in the howdah on his back (carapasoned with scarlet cloth), and on his neck the mahout or conductor, seated horsemanship fashion—who are attacked by tigers. The man bestriding the animal's neck is in the act of goading him on by piercing him with a sharply-pointed instrument, which he holds in his left hand, having a similar but larger weapon in his right; a tiger, which was advancing in front of the elephant, has been shot, and is sprawling on his back, with his huge paws raised and mouth extended as if growling with rage; whilst the man who shot him has reloaded his gun, and is in the act of firing again upon the tiger, before he has sufficiently recovered the shock to renew the attack. In the meantime the other tiger has climbed up the back of the elephant in the endeavour to reach the men, which the hinder one observing, he immediately commences striking at the creature's head with the butt-end of his gun—evidently with the determination of compelling him to let go his hold.

A better subject than this could scarcely be selected for India; for in no other country are elephants so much used, neither is there any country more pestered with tigers, or where they more abundantly thrive than among its interminable jungles. The elephant has great peculiarities and properties useful to the natives of the climates which he inhabits. He has the fidelity of the dog, the endurance of the camel and reindeer, and the docility of the horse; whilst in strength, bulk, and long life, he has no equal. He has courage, prudence, obedience, and coolness. He can and does control his temper. He remembers any act of kindness, and comprehends and will revenge an injustice; many examples of which have been related. There are two living species of the elephant, the Asiatic and the African. The Asiatic elephant is the largest; it has smaller ears, and has four nails on the hind feet, instead of three; but the tusks of the African species are the largest. They love to dwell amid forests, watered by abundant streams, where the vegetation is always luxuriant, and the trees ever offer to them an abundance of food by their succulent shoots; in sequestered spots of this description, they browse in calm security or congregate in the secluded depths of the forest, tearing the branches with their trunks, or

paddling about in the water, an amusement of which they are very fond, wading along in glorious liberty through the ooze and mud of the swamps, where the wild elephant rolls and wallows, filling his trunk with water and squirting it over his head and body, as do the leviathans of the waters; then covers his whole body with the mud and slime—a sensible trick, as it protects his skin from the irritation caused by the bite and sting of the insects, so abundant in torrid regions, and is, also, a non-conductor of heat, keeping him cool amid the scorching rays of the sun.

The height of the full-grown male elephant is 12 feet; that of the female, 8 feet. The hide is of a dusky grey colour, and has a few scattered hairs upon it; but a tuft of hair grows on the top of the head, similar to hog's bristles. The skin in its healthy natural state is smooth and soft, and sensitive to the touch. It has a short neck, four ponderous legs (looking more like pillars), and a large head. (The skull from which our sketch is taken we saw at Sydenham-place—and some idea of its weight may be gathered by its requiring four men to carry it.) The eye is remarkably small, twinkles brightly, and is expressive. The tusks of the African elephant frequently weigh upwards of 300 lbs., whilst those of the Indian is scarcely ever over 100 lbs. The toes of the feet are not visible, but it has five short flat nails on each of the fore-feet, and four on each of the hind ones. Gigantic and clumsy as these creatures seem, with the apparently stiff and awkward movements of their limbs, yet they are very nimble. They will outrun the fleetest horse, and are so sure-footed that they will travel over ravines where camels could not pass, and where horses would not be trusted. The most remarkable feature, however, is the animal's trunk, or proboscis. This distinguishes him from every other animal, and is next to the human hand in its adaptability to an endless variety of purposes. This trunk is an extension of the upper lip, and tapers towards the extremity, measuring sometimes 8 feet in length. It is hollow, but divided by a partition, which runs from end to end, so that outwardly it appears as one pipe, but inwardly it is divided into two. These tubes are like our nostrils, through which he breathes, and draws up water either to spout it out again, or, as every person has often seen the animal do, bend the extremity of the trunk downwards and inwards, and quench his thirst by pouring its contents down his throat. On the upper side of the extremity of the proboscis is a rounded lip, which is very sensitive, and serves the same purpose as the fingers of the human hand, and on the under side is a projection similar to the thumb; and by these contrivances this huge creature can grasp or feel. He can pick up a pin, or any small object with ease. The body of this trunk is made up, according to Cuvier, of about forty thousand muscles, all under his immediate control, and disposed in so many directions as

to give to this remarkable organ its great flexibility. He can so dispose it as to render it available for two distinct purposes. For instance, he will hold a bottle by curling his trunk, and extract the cork with the extremity, and pour the contents into his mouth, without wasting a drop. Notwithstanding the fineness of its organization, yet it is a powerful weapon, having projections on the under part of it increasing its sensitiveness and power of retaining its hold. He can tear down huge branches of trees, lift heavy weights, or strike a terrific blow—but he seldom uses it for defence in case of injury, because with this appendage he gathers his food, sucks his drink, and, therefore, his means of subsistence depends greatly upon it; but if threatened with an attack from a tiger, or any other wild beast, he curls up his trunk, or throws it high in the air for safety, and endeavours to run him through with his tusks, or crush him by his superior weight. The tusks form the substance called ivory, which is used for many ornamental purposes, and amongst the rest for those beautiful paintings which are admired in the Miniature room of the Royal Academy Exhibition, Trafalgar-sq., and which, when treated intellectually rather than mechanically, vie with the larger oil pictures in beauty and truthfulness.

These animals are also remarkable for their acuteness of smelling and hearing. It is considered that their sure-footedness is owing in a great measure to their sense of hearing. When an elephant comes to a bridge or any construction in which there is danger, he tries its strength with his foot, detecting by his ear its capability of bearing his weight; and if, after that ordeal, its vibration is not satisfactory, he will not venture upon it on any consideration. Elephants communicate with each other in their own language, which, if ungrammatical, is nevertheless expressive. When they are pleased and in a good humour, their sounds are clear and shrill as a trumpet; when hungry, their hunger is rendered in deep groaning sounds; but when in danger, their war-cry is even more terrific than the lion's roar, arousing the herd to the highest deeds of daring.

The Indians have various methods of capturing wild elephants, of which the hunt is the most important. A party of about 300 persons seek the forest, and having discovered a herd, surround it in small groups about thirty yards apart. Each party lights a fire, and clears a footpath to that stationed next, forming a communication throughout the enclosed space. The day and night are spent in keeping watch, and the next morning one man from each station is despatched to make another circle in the direction they wish the animals to advance. The people nearest the new circle put out their fires and join the advanced party, leaving an



FACADE OF BYZANTINE COURT.

opening for the herd. Those left behind now begin shouting and making a noise with their rattles and drums. This causes the elephants to advance on to the next circle, which is continually repeated until they are driven into the enclosure called Keddah, where they are to be secured, and into which they contrive to decoy their leader, the whole herd following. When enclosed, fires are lighted at the entrées to prevent their returning, and they are continually alarmed by fires and horrid noises, and kept in this state for a few days, when one is enticed out by having food thrown to him. The barrier is shut as soon as he has advanced far enough to permit it; he then is gradually tamed, and after a time forgets the loss of his liberty. Whole herds of elephants are taken captive in this manner.

In India, the elephant is the most useful beast of burden, and, like the camel in the desert, the horse in temperate countries, and the reindeer in Lapland, is most adapted for the locality in which he is placed. Its vast extent of country, the steepness of the higher districts from the lower, the rains, which descend, not in drops, but like one vast sheet of water, that would carry away the best-constructed road and render it useless, cause every other beast of burden to be comparatively useless in comparison with the elephant. He alone could transport heavy baggage over a country where roads are yet to be constructed. He will carry a ton weight, and travel with it fifty miles in twenty-four hours, and if properly treated will retain this power for upwards of a century. A full-grown elephant will consume two hundred pounds weight of solid food every day. In India they are fed principally on hay and carrots; but when kept by native princes, they, like our noblemen's studs of horses, are well attended to, and have not only a daily allowance of two hundred pounds weight of food, but, in addition, ten pounds of sugar, rice, pepper, and milk. A description of the tiger, numbers of which grow in India to the alarm of the natives, as well as English residents, we must defer to a future opportunity, congratulating ourselves upon the pleasure of seeing this tiger hunt, as represented in the Crystal Palace, without the fear of being served in a similar manner to Major M—, at Midnapore. One day out with some friends, a tiger seized the Major by the leg, threw him over his shoulders, and trotted off with him. The Major fortunately had a brace of loaded pistols in his belt. He took one and aimed at the tiger's head, but it would not fire; he then seized the other, pulled the trigger and shot the tiger dead on the spot. The Major was picked up, having a leg broken and much lacerated.

LETTER FROM HER MAJESTY.

The final stamp of Royal approval has been placed upon the proceedings of the inaugural day at the Crystal Palace, by the following gracious communication, addressed to the Directors through the Home Secretary:—

Whitehall, June 20.

Gentlemen,—It is with much satisfaction I inform you that I have received the Queen's commands to convey to you the high approbation of her Majesty and of his Royal Highness Prince Albert of the admirable manner in which everything was arranged and conducted on the occasion of the opening of the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, on Saturday, the 10th instant. The Queen has been pleased to express the especial gratification she derived from the very magnificent music which was performed, and has graciously signified her opinion that it had the finest effect which her Majesty had ever heard.

I have the honour to be,
Gentlemen, your obedient servant,
PALMERSTON.

The complimentary allusion to the music is unusually strong, but those of the public who had the honour of participating in her Majesty's gratification, will freely admit that the Royal expressions by no means exaggerate the merits of Signor Costa, and the large and talented band, vocal and instrumental, by whom the music of the opening day at the Crystal Palace was executed.

FACADE OF BYZANTINE COURT.

THE façade of this court is a reproduction of a portion of the cloister of a celebrated ancient church at Cologne, named St. Mary in Capito. The church is supposed to have been erected as early as the eighth century, but the cloisters were not completed until the tenth. This church was, therefore, erected 400 years earlier than the Alhambra, the façade of which is on the opposite side of the nave. The contrast between the two styles of architecture and ornamentation are worth

noticing, as both are the choicest specimens of the architecture of that period, and they are both equally well represented at the Crystal Palace. Mr. Digby Wyatt's selection perhaps displays more architectural knowledge and a greater artistical intellectuality than the Alhambra, but nothing can surpass the façade of the Hall of Lions in the delicatetracy and exquisite filigree work, gorgeously glistening with brilliant colours of red, blue, and yellow, as bright as lapis lazuli, scarlet, vermillion, and gold can make it. These courts afford to us, who cannot travel, a very good insight into the structures so esteemed in Southern Europe years long since, and lead us to compare them with our own architectural productions of the present day—as the House of Lords, which is a masterpiece of mechanical workmanship, both of the carver and tson, but, like the Alhambra, fails in exciting higher emotions. Looked at from any point of view twice the distance of their size, the House of Lords loses its detail and appears long, low, and heavy; whilst the Alhambra, as represented in the Crystal Palace, notwithstanding its costly and delicate detail, has a flat appearance; the one fails through the want of correct proportion, the other by looking rather like a superficial than a solid body. The front of this court, as represented in the engraving, has none of these defects. It is well proportioned, and has a solid, firm, and commanding appearance. The bases are chaste; the shafts of the columns are short, yet elegant; the capitals and brackets, though varied in the ornaments, are bold and imposing, and upon close inspection their outline is pleasing and graceful.

The walls above the tiers are ornamented with portraits significant of the Byzantine period. The first painting at the angle facing the nave is Charles the Bold, King of France—the next are Justinian and Theora, his empress. The last figure in the right represents the Emperor Nicephorus Botoniates I., in rich Byzantine costume. The marbled ornamentation have been painted from designs by Mr. Wyatt, from studies made by him in Italy and Sicily.

Exhibitions and Entertainments.

THE ENGLISH GLEE AND MADRIGAL UNION.

We have much pleasure in observing the great and still growing success of this excellent society. Their concert at Willis's Rooms on Monday morning attracted an elegant assemblage, who crowded the room to the very doors, and listened with delight to a beautiful description of music, which is, above all others, most thoroughly and peculiarly English.

It is too much the fashion at present to exalt foreign musicians of all sorts at the expense of our own. If foreign superiority is the rule, it is unjust to the immense amount of exertions, as could easily be shown. In no branch of the art is this so much the case as in vocal harmony. The fancied superiority of the Germans to ourselves in this department is altogether a mistake. When the Cologne singers were here lately, they were praised as extravagantly as if vocal harmony had never before been heard in England. They did, indeed, sing too, very beautifully, with remarkable care, precision, attention to the lights and shades of sound, and unity of effect. For all this they were justly praised; but then they were praised as if all these fine qualities had been hitherto unknown in England. Now we have no hesitation in saying that our best English glee and madrigal singers not only sing as well, but sing much better music. The German part songs of the Cologne singers were not for a moment to be compared to the magnificent madrigals and glees of which England possesses such rich treasures; and, as to the manner of performance, it is sheer affectation to pretend that those foreigners excelled in any particular—in quality of voices—in purity of harmony—in delicate sentiment, or expression—the glee and madrigal singers whom we heard on Monday.

At the concerts of this society, the glee and part-songs for solo voices are sung by its members—Mrs. Endersoin, Mrs. Lockey, Mr. Lockey, Mr. Hobbs, and Mr. H. Phillips. For the madrigals there is a chorus of sixteen additional voices, all of whom are of the well-trained. The selection of yesterday was of the greatest interest. It included, among other beautiful things, Barnett's fine madrigal, "Merrily woe music's measure;" Stevens' grand strain of solemn harmony, "The cloud capt towers;" Cooke's lovely glee, "Hark, the lark at heaven's gate sings;" Bishop's (or rather Arne's, for Bishop has no added parts to it) "Egbert the greenwood woe;" Whyte's "Flora gave me the fairest flowers;" an Elizabethan gem of the purest water; Linley's "Let me carless and unthoughtful lying," the finest modern madrigal extant; Horsley's exquisite glee, "See the chariot;" and a new glee by J. L. Hutton. "The hush is up," a very clever composition, with a fine antique flavour.

Between the parts Mrs. Hutton played the first movement of Beethoven's Sonata in C, one of the beautiful set dedicated to Haydn, in so masterly a style that we, for our part, would have been glad if he had gone on to the end. But this would have been at variance with one agreeable feature of these concerts—their brevity. They never last above an hour-and-a-half, leaving the audience delighted without being satiated, and desiring a repetition of the pleasure.

MADAME SALA'S CONCERT.

This lady, so long known to the public as an accomplished musician and an excellent vocal structress, held her concert on Monday evening at the Philharmonic Rooms, in Newman-street. Madame Sala was assisted by a number of outmost eminent artists. She herself sang a sacred song of Cherubini, accompanied on the harmonium; and a sacred trio by the distinguished amateur, Mr. Lodge Terton, was sung by Madame Weiss, Miss Pyno, and M^{rs} Weiss; likewise accompanied by Madame Dreyfus on the same instrument. Several airs were sung by M^{rs} Louise Pyno, Signor Gardoni, Madame Amadei, Mr. and Madame Weiss, and Mr. Harrison. M. Saion played a solo, composed by himself, on the violin. M. Paque played solo on the violoncello, and a duet for the harmonium and pianoforte was performed by Madame Dreyfus and Signor Li Calzi; the whole forming a varied and agreeable entertainment. The concert was numerously and fashionably attended.

ROYAL OPERA, DRURY LANE.

The German version of the "aquenets" was performed at this theatre on Friday night.

The opera was got up with all completeness and considerable splendour, good the orchestra and chorus were powerful. There were, however, many marks of haste, and a want sufficient rehearsals. The choruses in general were rough and too loud, and in the complicated groups and combinations in the second act, there was so much confusion that confusion.

In regard to the principal characters: Reichart was an admirable Roud, next Mario the best that we have seen. He acted with intelligence, dignity, and feeling, and sang beautifully. His romance in the first act was a charming performance. Madame Carliod had the part of Valere. She acted with her usual energy, and sang handsomely; but she could not possibly, even in the heart-rending scene in the fourth act, which has drawn tears from many "united to the melting mood," have had the feelings of a single person in the house. Margot de Valois (performed by Madame Rudersdorf) is a part utterly void of dramatic significance; it is an account of the music it is always assigned to a-rate performer. Madame

Rudersdorf looked the character with quiet dignity, and sang the great air at the beginning of the second act, "O Schönes Land" (in the original, "O beau pays de Touraine") with great brilliancy and exquisite finish, and was most warmly applauded. The third part of Urban, the page, was played by M^{lle}. Yanda, who has a pretty contralto voice, and sang agreeably. Herr Pasque gave good effect to the chivalrous character of Nevers, and Herr Gregorio likewise succeeded in the dark and gloomy St. Bris. But the great performance of the evening was Formes's Marcel. It was a grand picture of the stern but pious Huguenot soldier; and the touches of pathos which he threw into it made it deeply interesting. During the representation we never for a moment thought of his singing, and it is only now that we remember how magnificent it was—the best proof of its excellence.

HAYMARKET.—A performance has been given here under the patronage of Australian colonists, the proceeds to be applied towards the support of the wives and families of the soldiers and sailors engaged in the war. The entertainments commenced with Mr. Planche's drama, "The Knights of the Round Table," which was played for the thirty-second time. The chief feature of the evening, however, was the debut of Mr. Coppin, "the Australasian comedian," who gave his gratuitous services on this occasion. This gentleman, who enjoys considerable reputation in the Australian colonies, appeared in the two-act drama (from the French), "The Young King," in which he played the part of M. Putzi, the Maire; and, also, as Crack in the farce of "The Turnpike Gate." In both these impersonations Mr. Coppin proved himself an accomplished actor. His performance of the silly, pompous Maire, with its eternal platitudes, and empty, fussy self-importance, had all the refinement and polish of genteel comedy; while in the farce his style possessed a breadth of genial unctuous humour that reminded one strongly of the late John Reev. Mr. Coppin is evidently an experienced artist, and his performance fully deserved the warm applause with which he was received. Whether or no this gentleman intends to pursue his career on the English stage we know not; if he does he has a fair chance before him of acquiring as high a reputation here as it appears he has left behind him in Australia.

MR. BENEDICT'S CONCERT.—This concert, which was given on Friday morning in Covent-garden Theatre, was on a scale of extraordinary magnitude. The whole vocal strength of the Royal Italian Opera was called into action, with a number of the most eminent vocal and instrumental performers not belonging to that establishment. The programme contained a great variety of favorite pieces, which were admirably performed and warmly applauded by an immense audience, who crowded every part of the theatre.

KENSINGTON GARDENS.—The extraordinary change in the weather and the excessive heat caused these favourite gardens and the adjacent terrace to be crowded on Sunday. From an early period of the afternoon there was an immense concourse of persons, including a large number of fashionables, and from the intense heat, the soft sward of the gardens was availed of as a seat in all directions, which gave this favourable resort of the public a very unusual and remarkable aspect. At the hour of closing the series of games (half-past eight o'clock) the gardens were full of people, including a great number of children, and it was a matter of some difficulty for the keepers to get the company to take their departure from this delightful retreat in the cool of the evening.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.—An interesting collection of arms, from the Royal Armoury at Windsor, lent by the Queen for the instruction of the students of the Schools of Design, is now on view at the Museum of Ornamental Art, Marlborough House. The collection comprises European and Oriental arms, Italian stilettes, Indian maces, and old English rapiers. There are several old muskets, the stocks of which are curiously inlaid with precious stones. Many of the dirks and rapiers have blades of damascened steel, and have guards richly embossed and handled netted over with gold filigree and curious chasing. Some halberds, with strange feathered birds gnawing and writhing at the blades, are especially curious. Some of the Indian maces are curiously inlaid, and the knots, formed of open embossed work, are studded with jewels. One sword has a series of small pincen blades, fastened with springs on either side of the blade, and which would open when it had pierced the adversary's body. The pistols are chased about the butt-ends, in the most costly fashion, and many of them have even the barrels engraved and hammered into intricate and beautiful patterns of strong relief.

DIORAMS FOR THE MILLION.—The dioramas at the King William-street Rooms, Charing-cross, are closed for a few weeks. Meanwhile, the promoters of the institution are engaged in making extensive alterations and additions, with a view to furnish a library, reading, and refreshment rooms on a comprehensive scale. The closing also affords opportunity, which will not be neglected, for adding to the numerous attractions of this place of instructive entertainments.

RISE IN THE PRICE OF NEWSPAPERS.—In consequence of the great advance which is taking place in the price of paper, it is rumoured that a movement is now going on in Glasgow to raise the price of newspapers one halfpenny each. The *Birmingham Mercury* has taken the initiative among the English journals, having just added a halfpenny to its price.

Metropolitan Industry and Art.

WANT OF PUBLIC READING-ROOMS IN LONDON.—Why are there few or no public reading-rooms? Institutions and coffee-rooms there are without number; here newspapers may be seen, if you are a member, and choose to go in and eat. But for visitors who desire to read newspapers, reviews, and magazines, there is scarcely a single place in all London of the proper character. Look at the noble new-rooms contained in many of our large towns? How does it come to pass that the metropolis, with its millions of visitors, who are members of no institution, and cannot always be feeding when they wish to read, that for them there is absolutely no accommodation whatever of this sort?—*The Builder*.

METROPOLITAN ASSOCIATION FOR IMPROVING THE DWELLINGS OF THE WORKING CLASSES.—This association has just held its annual meeting, when the tenth report of the directors was submitted to the shareholders. It states that there has been a steady extension of the operations of the association, both in the metropolis and the provinces. In the latter branches have been formed, with an aggregate capital of nearly £30,000—viz., at Brighton, Dudley, Ransgate, Southampton, Torquay, and Newcastle-on-Tyne. At Liverpool a provisional committee of between eighty and ninety of the principal merchants, brokers, and bankers, has been appointed, who propose to make the capital of that branch £50,000 of £100,000. Applications to be affiliated are also expected from Bristol, Coventry, Derby, Exeter, Gloucester, Plymouth, Wolverhampton, &c. Shares have been taken during the last year to the extent of £20,475, and the year's profits are £1,351 6s. 5d. The directors intend to increase the capital of the association.

PIMLICO LIBRARY, SCIENTIFIC, AND MECHANICS' INSTITUTION.—On Saturday afternoon a public meeting was held at St. Paul's Church, Pimlico, for the purpose of electing the directors of the institution. Among those present were Lord Feversham, Sir John Pakington, M.P., Mr. Napier, M.P., the Rev. J. H. Hamilton, incumbent of St. Michael's, Pimlico, and president of the institution, &c. The chairman, in opening the proceedings, dwelt on the benefits which the institution would confer on the locality since its formation in 1856. He stated that there was a debt of about £200, which it was highly desirable to have paid off, and observed that it is in addition to the removal of this burden, there could be obtained fifty more annual subscriptions of one guinea each. The institution in its various departments—reading lectures, a library, and a reading-room, might be carried on with vigour and success. Connecting the institution with the early closing movement, he remarked that it was adapted to afford agreeable and profitable entertainment for those who might be released from toil at a reasonably early hour, and who might otherwise be tempted to temptation for want of some rational mode of employing their leisure. He concluded with a strong appeal to the representatives of the wealthier inhabitants of the district to aid by subscriptions and the presentation of books an institution so useful a character. On the motion of Sir J. Pakington, seconded by the Rev. Mr. Hamilton, who expressed his conviction that the society had committed a great and noble act, in taking a leading part in the promotion of such institutions, a resolution in favour of the object was carried unanimously. The meeting, which comprised many of the leading inhabitants of the parish, exhibited a marked interest in the proceedings.

A VISIT TO COMMON LODGING HOUSES IN THE CITY OF LONDON.—Last night, after eating whitebait at Blackwall with the pleasantest of pleasures, genial and jovial, possessing the means for enjoyment and the will, and always ready in gratitude to assist others less fortunately situated than themselves, we visited a number of houses behind Bishopsgate-street and in Whitechapel. The contrast was striking: the suggestion of it may not be without a use. The over-crowding, notwithstanding the endeavours of the police under the Common Lodging-house Act, was excessive; the want of ventilation frightfully apparent. In some of the rooms it was scarcely possible to breathe. Shattered windows, miserable as their aspect is, are advantageous. Imagine the effect of twenty persons in small rooms, when all the doors and windows are shut. In some houses we were glad to observe that, instead of glass in the openings on the staircase, iron gratings had been introduced, and with very beneficial effect. This may seem a simple matter; yet, if these were brought into use in the proper places, they would save lives. In one room in Whitechapel, on the night we are speaking of, sixteen persons were crowded together, fifteen adults of both sexes, indiscriminately huddled together on the floor; all things needed for healthful occupation were wanting. The Common Lodging-houses Act has enabled the police to do an immense deal, but is not sufficiently comprehensive.—*The Builder*.

THE OPENING OF CANNON-STREET WEST.—The committee of the Common Council have postponed the consideration of the suggestions for leaving vacant the open space at the south-east angle of St. Paul's churchyard, pending an application making to the Government by the Royal Institute of British Architects for funds to repay the Corporation of London so much of their outlay charged upon the property, as may be the estimated value of the ground for building purposes, and consequently no steps have as yet been taken for letting the ground in question.

The Chief Commissioner of Works was asked the other night, when the hoarding in front of the buildings at Buckingham Palace was to be removed; also why no steps had been taken to repair the road in front of the hoarding, which was now a very bad state. Sir W. Mitchell said the hoarding of the south side of the palace would be required for a few months longer. As to the roads, he had given directions that they should be repaired forthwith.

Home Industry and Art.

A FRESH attempt is to be made to connect Galway and New York by steam communication. Three New York gentlemen, Mr. Dudley Perssy, Mr. Horace Greeley, and Captain John Grahame, have purchased the "William Norris," a steamer of 1,200-horse-power, and are only waiting to receive a certain amount of encouragement from Ireland to start the vessel on her voyage.

PHOTOGRAPHIC lunar experiments are being conducted on an extensive scale at the Liverpool Observatory.

ART UNION OF GLASGOW.—The exhibition of the prize paintings of the Art Union of Glasgow was opened on Monday, the 12th June, in the Dilettanti Rooms, Buchanan-street. We are glad to see that the rooms have been well frequented. The pictures being selected with taste and judgment from many exhibitions necessarily form a treat of no common order. All who love art will be sure to pay the collection a visit, and all who do not should go there to learn.—*Commercial.*

ON FRIDAY WEEK an iron paddle-steamer was launched from the building-yard of Mr. Archibald Denny, Dumbarton. Her dimensions are as follows:—Length, 185 feet; breadth, 18½ feet; depth, 8½ feet. She was named "Her Majesty" by Miss Sward, daughter of Mr. Archibald Sward, Greenock. "Her Majesty" is intended to be one of the North American Lakes. Mr. Thomas Dick, Toronto, is the owner of this vessel.

THE EXTENSIVE shed accommodation for goods at the west end of the south quay of Glasgow, just finished, strikes the beholder with wonder and admiration. The dimensions are 736 feet by 82, and it has cost somewhere about £10,000. It is said that there is not a good shed equal to it at any harbour in the world. The iron department is the work of Mr. Turner, of Dublin.

A STOCKING-FRAME, on an improved principle, has been constructed by Mr. John Gould, of Hawick, which, it is said, will supersede the frames now in use. The invention is simple. The old stocking-frame will only have to undergo not very expensive alteration to adapt it to the improvement, instead of being thrown aside as lumber. By the new method the movements of the frame are lessened, the present circular motion being entirely done away with. The frame is merely pulled forward and back again, the pressing of the work going on at the same time by a brass rod which passes over the needles as the work is brought forward. As at present constructed, the frame is only fitted to make shirt bodies.

THE operative staves of Glasgow lately expressed a wish for an improvement in present arrangements. The masters agreed to advance their wages to 22s. per week, or the option of 21s. and the Saturday afternoon to themselves. The men unanimously agreed to accept the latter alternative. This is a wise arrangement, and has been productive of the most kindly feelings of mutual respect.

At a recent meeting of the Dundee Town Council, the Provost presented to the town two old and interesting documents, one of which, at least, he said, had been upwards of two hundred years in reaching its destination. They were holograph letters of Charles the Second. They had his own signature at the commencements, were written in a beautifully distinct hand, and the seal on one of them was still beautifully entire. They had been sent to the town, through Mr. Kerr, by a gentleman who did not wish his name mentioned. The Provost further explained that Mr. Weiderruben, in whose behalf the letters were written, had taken a great interest in the affairs of the king, but that when the king's fortunes declined he seems to have fallen into disgrace. He was knighted, however, upon the king's restoration. The second letter, which is dated at Brussels in 1649, immediately after the "murder" of Charles the First, acknowledges the good services of the whole town of Dundee. These documents have been carefully preserved for this long period by the descendants of the Weiderruben family.

THE ALKALI TRADE.—The manufacture of alkali has become a most important branch of industry on the banks of the Tyne. There are several large firms engaged in its manufacture upon this river, under whom many hundred men find employment. In consequence of the present state of Europe, it seems that the manufacturers in Germany and the other countries receiving their supply of soda from England through the Baltic ports, are in a very depressed condition, and in consequence of this state of affairs the price of soda has fallen 20 per cent. on the Tyne since the declaration, and most of the large houses have heavy stocks in their warehouses. The prices of soda have also fallen in New York, the entrepot of soda of English manufacture with the Western hemisphere. Some time before the declaration of war a Tyne house entered into a contract to make a large quantity of bleaching powder for St. Petersburg. In the present state of things the contract cannot be completed.

EDUCATIONAL EXHIBITION.—The committee of St. Paul's School, Liverpool, have voted £10 to defray the expenses of their master coming to London to visit this exhibition. It is to be hoped that this example will be generally followed. It is by such means that the great usefulness of the exhibition can be thoroughly developed. Indeed, if local committees could be bound for organizing funds for the purpose of sending up schoolmasters generally throughout the kingdom, the intention and hopes of the Society of Arts, in undertaking this movement, so important to the cause of true improved education, could not fail to be realized.

PLEASURE TRIPS OF THE GLASGOW TRADERS.—Many of the Glasgow traders are taking trips to the country now that midsummer has arrived. On Saturday last some five hundred painters, with their wives and sweethearts, had an excursion to Ayr. According to the local *Observer*, "the day was throughout one of most unmitigated rain, which, however, did not prevent a large portion of the excursionists visiting the cottage and monument. Thence they arrived in some what irregular procession, and a large proportion of them *exceedingly wet*, about six o'clock, and were soon after stowed away in the train."

THE GREENOCK WATT MONUMENT.—It has been resolved to erect at Greenock a well-deserved monument to the memory of Watt, and the committee have selected for that purpose the top of a rising hill in the cemetery. Like the Washington monument, the intention is to make this cenotaph consist of contributions from all parts of the world, and there are persons willing to pay this tribute of respect to one who may almost be said to be the founder of all modern industrial arts. "Our fellow-citizen," says the *Montreal Herald*, "Mr. Rollo Campbell, being himself a native of Greenock, has determined to make one contribution from his adopted country; and has, accordingly, seen a very handsome granite slab, six feet by three feet, about a ton and a half in weight, which he has caused to be prepared for that purpose. The slab has a plate of marble set into it, with the inscription:—From Rollo Campbell, Montreal, formerly of Greenock, 1854."

FERRO-VITREOUS "PORCELAIN."—A new species of domestic ware (a lasting substitute for porcelain, glassware, earthenware, as well as for cooking utensils, and other purposes, consisting of glass on an iron basis) seems now to have been considerably improved, so as not only to obviate the objectionable use of arsenic in the preparation of its opaque colours, but also to exhibit a variety of colours in the glass or enamel, or even the clear glass and metal alone. The utensils it seems will stand any amount of heat as well as of hard usage, so that tumblers may really now be tumblers without much detriment. The ware is said to be now both light and elegant in appearance, as well as cleanly in use. The ancient "secret" of "malleable glass" would appear to be scarce worth knowing now, with such an invention, except for windows and such like purposes. Even gas tubing, it is said, is being made of the ferro-vitreous material; and it is regarded as particularly useful as a substitute for all sorts of domestic pottery and glassware at sea.

RAILWAY SIGNALS.—Mr. Bernard Cowan, of 164, Fenchurch-street, has patented an apparatus for communicating signals by sound to the driver of a coming or following train, in cases where a train on a railway is stopped from any cause. For this purpose bells or sounding instruments are placed at suitable distances, say half a mile apart, on each way, and wires, connections and pulleys applied in such a manner that in case of a train stopping by the breakage of any part of the locomotive or otherwise, the guard or other person may readily be able to pull and put in action the bell or sounding apparatus, and thus give notice by sound at stations and intermediate places behind and before the disabled train.

HOW TO SETTLE THE HOTEL CHARGES.

WITH the return of summer and the recess, the ex-tortions of hotel-keepers and taverners will, no doubt, again become cause of suffering and complaint. All up and down the island will be heard the muttered wrath of *pater-familias*, kindled by "vax-lights," and not assuaged by "attendance." But he need no more invite to the adoption of a surer remedy. They are, the publishers of "The Royal Hotel Guide and Advertising Handbook"—the object of which is to inform the public of the charges at every hotel of the United Kingdom. With this view, they have requested from the proprietors of those establishments, tariffs, with which request only about three in 100 have complied. The "Guide" is, therefore, at present little more than many pages from the directory, rearranged. But ten thousand copies have been distributed, and the frequenters of hotels are, in their turn, invited to send for publication their receipted bills. Mine host, "have one more chance"—let him divulge in the cost of this July, his usual price for bed, breakfast, dinner, tea, &c., which will be duly printed in second edition—or the little accounts already accumulated will be given to the printer, and a flight of similar missives on their way thither will follow on the publication of the August edition. The birds will not have more reason than the hotel-keepers to dread this next September.

Foreign Industry and Art.

THE Neapolitan correspondent of the *Athenaeum* writes:—"Signor Bonucci has been so impressed with interest and beauty of the tombs as visited by Royal command he has excavated at Canosa and elsewhere, that he is anxious to see one erected side by side of the other antiquarian curiosities of the Crystal Palace. His proposition takes this form:—That it would be highly advantageous, and, indeed, necessary to the completion of the Sydenham Palace, to erect a model of a Greek tomb of the natural size, similar to those which have been recently found in the kingdom of Naples, and the model of the Sammitic tomb discovered in Capua. It would be very possible, he says, to purchase many beautiful objects of art which were found in those tombs; such as arms of bronze, crowns and garlands of gold, painted vases of an ordinary size, terra-cottas, and others. Signor Bonucci would superintend the erection of the tombs, the paintings, the decorations, the architecture, and would also secure the purchase of the different objects of antiquarian interest, to which I have alluded. The expense attendant upon this work he calculates would be amply compensated by the value of the works of art which would be secured to the Crystal Palace. Of the existence of such works, however fabulous they may have appeared to some, there can be no doubt after the details which have been published in the *Athenaeum* within the last two years. Any one who knows Signor Bonucci and the position which he holds at Naples must be fully sensible not only of the truth of his statements, but of his thorough capability to execute what he offers."

SOAPSTONE.—A new building material is coming into notice in New York which promises to supersede everything else; this is steatite or soapstone, either in its pure state or in combination with other rocks. Its common qualities are perfectly familiar. It is so soft that it can be cut with a chisel, planed, bored, sawed, or turned in a lathe. Yet it resists pressure very well indeed, partly owing to its mixed with the harder ingredients, such as hornblende or serpentine. In beauty it is often found equal to marble, with even a greater variety of appearance. It bears an excellent polish, and, if broken, can easily be mended.—*Portland Advertiser.*

AFRICAN EXPLORING EXPEDITION.—The following letter has been received from the African exploring screw schooner "Pleiad," dated Madeira, June 1, 1854. So far the vessel and machinery appear to have answered all the expectations formed of them:—"Calling at Madeira for a supply of coal, affords me an opportunity for sending you a line, which I wish to say that I believe the 'Pleiad' is everything you could wish her. Outside the Channel we had three days of rough squally weather, with rather a heavy sea, in which she danced about a good deal, but you may imagine with what an easy motion, when she never so much as disturbed a glass on the table. In fact she rides over everything like a duck, never taking a drop of water on her deck except the mere spray, and I believe scarcely any pressure of wind or sail could lay her over two streaks; certainly no ordinary breeze would lay her over so much as to make walking on deck at all inconvenient. The strongest steady breeze we have had as yet was no more than barely sufficient to keep the sails full, and with this she made better than eight knots. Under steam she sailed equally good; yesterday, having a smooth sea, we tried her speed, and found her going nine knots with 14lb. of steam, and the vibration was so little that even close to the stern you would require to stand still on the deck before you could ascertain from the motion whether she was under sail or steam. We arrived here at nine o'clock the day before, and hope to leave about four p. m. We are all, I am glad to say, quite well, and getting on very comfortably indeed."

GRIEVOUS CONSEQUENCE OF A GROSS NEGLIGENCE.—One evening, last October, Miss Irving, of Port Carlisle, a young lady of twenty-one, was a passenger on the Lancaster and Carlisle Railway. She had alighted at the Wreay station, and on reaching it, the guard opened the door of the carriage, and she got out. It was quite dark, but the guard had a hand-lamp. He turned from her, however, to let her passengers out. She took one step away from the carriage, and was precipitated into a road fifteen feet below, and fractured her spine. She had been set down where the railway crossed a road, by a bridge with no parapet. When taken up she was found to be powerless below the seat of the injury, which was high up in the back. She was confined to her bed, but her parents considered that there was a gradual improvement in her health up to Thursday week, on which day she was taken out in a conveyance. She could not, however, bear the motion, and was obliged to return to her bed, suffering under acute pain, which continued till Sunday morning, when she died. The jury, at the inquest, found:—"That it was an accidental death, owing to the want of all protection on the archway."

THE KING OF PORTUGAL'S ENGLISH.—The King of Portugal speaks English tolerably well; but, as yet, is scarcely master of the niceties of our language. Thus, a knightly artist being introduced to him—an artist who might quarter Noah's Ark in his shield, he has proved himself such a master of the animal world—his Majesty observed to the painter, "I am very glad, Sir Edwin, to make your acquaintance; for I am very fond of horses." A genuine compliment, only a little awkwardly rendered.

THE EAGLE SLAYER.

THIS statue, by Mr. J. Bell, is from the Court of English Sculpture. It is made of a size larger than life. It represents a hunter aiming an arrow at an eagle in its flight. He bends his bow, looking upwards. The lamb, which has been torn from the flock, lies at his feet. As a display of form it is considered one of the most energetic and animated of all the artist's works. J. Bell was born at Yarmouth, in Norfolk. He has studied in the Royal Academy, but never in Italy, nor under any master. He has distinguished himself by his models for art-manufacture, and his designs for industrial and ornamental art. By him are four of the colossal statues on the terrace. All his works display great talent with a leaning to the ornamental and picturesque in style.

The "Eagle Slayer" was a conspicuous and favourite object in the Exhibition of 1851. Its re-appearance in Sydenham Crystal Palace, among other of the Hyde Park favourites, will prolong, and perhaps extend, its popularity.



THE EAGLE SLAYER.

LAND SOCIETIES AND FREEHOLDERS.—The very success of land societies is injurious, as, owing to the number and conflicting interests, they outlive each other in securing land. But it is near railway stations and towns that prices are given out of all character with the investment; and then, perhaps, land is purchased with some local fault that can only be found out when too late, as in some estates where water can only be obtained by sinking some 200 feet below the surface. Land, especially to suit members of land societies, must, beyond having good drainage and roads, have a plentiful supply of water. This fact will be shortly found as the hinge on which these societies must succeed or fail. Something yet remains to benefit all would-be owners of house property, beyond what either land or building societies can accomplish. Purchasers of houses have become mere leaseholders, paying a sum which, at a future day, is to revert in a lump, and benefit a party who all along has been receiving an extravagant rent for his ground beyond its mere abstract value. It will, of course, require time yet to see the great result produced by the reversionary rental that is to be derived from the fortunate freeholder, but it will be felt by the leaseholder as rather hard to find his income suddenly cease altogether; and in addition to giving up the house, to pay a sum of money for dilapidations, rendering the last few years of a grandfather's bequest a source of annoyance and no profit. A bargain, of course, is a bargain, but it cannot be denied this is completely on the side of the freeholder; and as all abuses are now discouraged, why should this escape? Even that long-endured badge of serfdom, copyhold tenure, is now redeemable, voluntary or not. So let it be with ground-rent. Let it be compulsory on the freeholder to sell the freehold to the lessee upon fair and equitable terms. The freeholder is no longer sacred, as he cannot prevent the railway director from spoiling his ancestral hall and shady groves. An act of Parliament determines his compensation, but lets the spoliation take place. Let an act of Parliament settle this question too.—*Correspondent of the Builder.*

SINGULAR FLOATING APPARATUS.—A very singular floating apparatus, painted red, with a small scarlet flag flying, was picked up by three Dutch fishermen, on the coast of Holland, at Sernoussand, between Rottum and Siermonnikoo, having the following inscription upon it, written in French and German:—"This 'Patent Ocean Float' was thrown into the sea, on the 11th of May, 1854, from the mail steamer 'Comtesse de Lonsdale,' Captain Little, off the heights of Borkum, in latitude 53° 50' N., longitude 6° 15' E. of Greenwich, to determine whether or no, and whereabouts, it might be picked up. Persons into whose hands it might fall are requested to transmit it, with the least possible delay, to the English consul at the nearest port. The consul will undertake to forward it to the address of the inventor in London." It was picked up, as above, on the 3rd of June, having been three weeks at the mercy of the waves. It was perfectly uninjured, and on searching the hold it was found to contain about 3 cwt. of bullast, and a great number of English newspapers, which were as dry as when first put in. This is a very satisfactory test of the merits and great utility of the invention, which is designed to save the crews of ships' papers, mailbags, &c., and life from shipwreck.

WINDSOR ROYAL ASSOCIATION.—The anniversary of the Royal Association for Improving the Condition of Labourers and others living in the districts surrounding Windsor was held on Saturday. Tents were erected in the Home Park, and every arrangement was made for the accommodation of the visitors. Some of the tents were filled with vegetables from the gardens of cottagers who competed for the prizes, and specimens of needlework and cottage handicraft. The object of this society is to encourage by prizes the cultivation of gardens and allotments by skilled artisans as well as labourers, and the show of Satur-

day proved that the efforts made had been attended with success. There were some excellent vegetables, and the premiums for needlework brought a large and very superior collection of specimens from exhibitors of all ages—children of four years old to widows of fourscore. There were many specimens of cottage handicraft. The exhibitors and painters of prizes, the number of 200, were regaled with a good dinner, after which the report of the committee was read. It gave an encouraging account of the operations of the society, and stated that there had been a continued progress in every branch of its operations as well as in the number of the subscribers. The report stated that £159 had been allotted for prizes, and about £40 for dinners and frames, and expressed an opinion that there was a growing interest in the neighbourhood for the well-being and improvement of the labouring classes. Prince Albert, before bestowing the prizes, expressed his concurrence with the report. The prizes to deserving artisans vary from £3 to £1. It was stated that some of the recipients had brought up very large families on low wages. Two or three old men had been in the service of the Crown in the neighbourhood for half a century, and had never received more than about 12s. a-week. After the distribution of prizes, the Prince attentively examined the specimens. A dinner upon the occasion took place at the Town-hall in the evening.

HALF-HOLIDAY MOVEMENT.—The efforts of the committee conducting this movement appear to have had great success, and there is every probability that before long they will attain all that is desired, judging from the fact that there was scarcely a warehouse, of any account, in the streets to the right and left of Cheapside, and in St. Paul's Churchyard, to be seen with open doors after the clock struck three on Saturday last. Some of the larger houses appear already to have fully fallen in with the solicitations of the young men, amongst whom are Messrs. Morrison, Dillon, and Co., Messrs. Pawson and Co., Messrs. George Hitchcock and Co. (wholesale department), Messrs. Welsh and Margenton, Messrs. Bassett and Co., all of whom closed at two o'clock, and Messrs. Brettell and Co., who suspended business at one o'clock.

UNCONSCIOUS RESTITUTION.—A lady, who resides at Kensington, on returning by omnibus from town, missed her purse, which contained three or four pounds' worth of change. On relating her loss to her husband, with the conviction of having been robbed, he inquired who sat next to her in the omnibus; but on being told that it was a very respectable and well-behaved gentleman, with a splendid ring on his finger, he advised his wife to see whether her purse might not have slipped into the lining of her dress instead of the pocket. This she did, when, lo! there was found—not the lady's purse—but the identical splendid ring that decorated the respectable gentleman's finger in the omnibus. Upon being taken to a jeweller to ascertain if it was a counterfeit, it proved to be worth £40.

Literature.

SINGLETON FONTENAY.

Singleton Fontenay; a Naval Novel. By JAMES HANNAY. A New Edition, Revised. London: Routledge, Farringdon-street.

THIS is a remarkably significant and powerful book. It is significant, in the first place, of the accession of a fresh but well-trained intellect to our corps of novel writers, the most numerous and varied of all the literary corps. Mr. Hannay writes himself late of her Majesty's navy. His descriptions of life and character abound have a vividness and minuteness not surpassed by those of Smollett or Marryatt, without the coarseness of the one or the melo-dramatic air of the other. The naval life which he paints is not to be found in other novels that we know of. His ships and scamen are the ships and scamen of the last decade, not of the last century. His cabins, messrooms, and cockpits, are tenanted by men such as we meet in Pall Mall, in Portsmouth, and in country houses—everywhere, in fact, but on the stage and in the circulating library. They are almost as unlike the Benbowes the Trunions of our fathers; yet are as evidently true to nature as were they. The fidelity of their portraits appears in nothing more striking than in their variety. It is a great mistake to suppose that scamen are all alike in character,—there are among them contrasts as great as are the contrasts of a ship-life; varieties as notable as the vicissitudes of a voyage. Of both, Mr. Hannay must have had large experience, and made delicate observation. He shifts his hero from ship to ship, and makes the most of nearly the whole episode of active service that has occurred since the "Bellerophon" bore to St. Helena our rival in the supremacy of the sea. Besides Stopford and Napier, we have Sir Boobing Boobing and Capt. Pannikin—the martinet commander and the drunken commander—the grey-headed midshipman and a score of boy midshipmen, the sons of earls and of tradesmen, timid little aristocrats and bullying young plebeians; toadies and incorrigibles; battles by sea and land; dissipation at Malta and slave-chasing on the African coast; a plague ship and a ship on fire. These numerous figures, this wide canvass, are all painted with a care and distinctness that proclaim the hand of a master. In other words, a cleverly constructed story is told with a fullness, vivacity, and eloquence, that leave nothing to be desired.

But *Singleton Fontenay* is much more than this. It is a book written with a purpose beyond that of amusing, or of inculcating copy-book maxims, or of indulging in the expression of unaffected sentiment. It is evidently designed to exert a certain religious and political influence. In this it is far from singular. "Caleb Williams," "Coningsby," and "Alton Locke," are types of a class of fiction not even numerically insignificant. The peculiarity of Mr. Hannay's book lies in the peculiarity of its doctrines to this age; the age of Carlyle, Emerson, and Disraeli—of audacious scepticism and panting faith, of hero-worship and radicalism, of contempt for institutions without ideas, and despair of influencing society but by old institutions. Emerson and Carlyle are ever on Mr. Hannay's tongue—Disraeli is the subject of frequent compliment, and an object of unconscious imitation. With Emerson, our author is for "standing on our instincts," holding oneself independent even of one's love, taking the buffets or the caresses of fortune with a proud quietism, and so on—while, with Carlyle, he cries out for submission and self-abnegation; reverences the Crusades and the Cromwellian republicans; scoffs pretty equally at Whig, Tory, and Radical, yet has strong sympathies with two out of the three. While enamoured of Catholic doctrine and ritual, he insinuates a criminal indifference to morality in the ambition of the most intellectually seductive and earnest of the Romish priesthood; and enlist emotion against nothing more decidedly than submission to its government. Even in Mr. Hannay's style we observe the influence of these apparently anomalous views. It is sometimes difficult to determine whether he is in jest or earnest, so faintly defined are the limits of his belief and scepticism. And it is more frequently only by the interjection of a sentence

that we are made aware of the deep stream of manly sentiment that runs beneath his pleasant fancies and mocking humours.

Our first introduction to Singleton—the son of a Tory country gentleman—is in his father's library, and under the displeasure of his tutor for precocious reading:—

"I tell you what, said Singleton, drawing himself up with an air of seriousness and anger, 'I am tired of this—tired of reading and hearing about what I do not admire or love; tired of pedantry, and sick of being haunted by the ghosts of the dead from day to day. I am tired of a process of study which can only be compared to that whim of Byron's—drinking out of a skull.'"

"Mr. Trochee opened his mouth in astonishment. 'None of your darling ideas seem to be governing mankind,' added the youth."

"Go on, Scalliger," cried Mr. Trochee. (This was his notion of irony.)

"I wonder at the coolness with which you can hunt out words in a dictionary," pursued Singleton, "when you know the state of the poor in this very country."

"Bravo, Scippius! My dear boy," said the tutor, passionately, "I see that you have been led away by the popular vagaries of the day. All the evils which provoke your learned indignation are attributable to one simple cause. But here's your father."

A little later, he is dining with a party of young men at a neighbouring house, Mr. Lepel's:—

"There was a lively gentleman from Exeter, a dandy from Christ Church, and two speculative youths from Oriel."

"This is the eve of St. Kildarkin," said Bones, of Oriel."

"Indeed, said Lepel, 'what did he do?'"

"He built an abbey."

"Did he pay for it?" asked Lepel.

"This is an age without faith," said Bones, opening a pile.

"And without the divine element at all," said his fellow-student of Oriel, pouring out some hock.

"Fontenoy looked curiously up. Something of this sort had floated through his serious mind at times. He had begun to feel that way when he was a sense of loneliness in life's journey had visited him occasionally. He turned to Mr. Bones.

"You express ideas of faith—do you think it merely temporary, or the natural result of the exhaustion of traditions, and the prelude to a new organization of spirituality?"

"Exhaustion of traditions!" exclaimed Bones, pausing half-dazed, in the dissection of a bridge, and holding the entire bird on his fork, suspended in the air. "God bless me! Read St. Kildarkin, born A.D. 960, died A.D. 1019! We have published him in ten folio volumes."—Here Bones made a motion to cross himself, and the bird tumbled on his plate.

"Hang all mysticism," said the Christ Church man, comprehensively. "Stick to the good old school. I'm for our regular institutions, and God save the King!"

"Science has destroyed faith," said Lepel, "and the reason has put down fanaticism. Organized labour and increase production, and let those who want 'spirituality' pay for it, if they like."

He had got to the invocation of Lepel's sister as a saint, while she confessed to loving him as a sister, when he went away to school. Nearly at his journey's end, he picked up a Virgil, inscribed with the name Lalage. It is claimed by a blue-eyed girl of seventeen:—

"Lalage!" mused Singleton. "A pretty name!" saying which, he continued glancing from the book to the girl. "You must not think me impertinent;—but you who love the classics will know that temporary insanity follows from encountering a nymph."

"She gave a little grave smile."

"Well, Lalage, here is your book. We are walking the same way."

"They moved on together, and exchanged a few sentences more. Singleton loved girls of an intellectual turn. The fact is, that the affected hatred of 'clever women' which we hear of so often, is usually the sentiment of Frigs and Sensualists:—of whom it is well worthy."

"So you like Virgil, Lalage?"

"I do not know that I am a judge. It sometimes seems to me, when I consider his genius and his art, that his poem is like—"

"Like what, Lalage?" asked Singleton, stopping to pick up a chessnut, which he flung away, as a kind of distraction.

"The shield of Achilles carved in a cameo," said Lalage. "Singleton's blue eyes flashed upon her face with a gleam of interest."

Of course the interest deepens into love by the time Lalage is discovered to be the schoolmaster's daughter and Singleton's class-fellow. But first love seldom outlasts a summer; and on Singleton's return home he is easily persuaded by an avuncular admiral to go to sea:—

"Why should I not go to sea?" said Singleton, in soliloquy. "The sea has been thought to be the great fountain of being the *fons omnium viventium*, the mother of all life! From the sublime speculations of Thales, to the magnificent hymn of Byron, it has been the object of the wonder of the sage, and the admiration of the poet! From the sea rose Venus—in the sea perished Sappho! It has been described by Æschylus, and it was the birthplace of Undine! It received the life-blood of wonderful and beautiful beings associated with its name. Caesar struggled with its currents, and saved from its waters the proudest trophy of his genius. Cicero flew to it for refuge a few hours before he met his fate from the assassins. It was the bridge of Venice, and the nurse of England.—Enough; I will go!"

It will have been seen by this time that Singleton has no mother, and that he has inherited a southern temperament. The mystery of that mother's life and death gives a plot to the novel and a character to the hero. Before joining his ship, he gains access to her picture, and goes to seek out her grave at St. Alban's:—

"Raised on a slight eminence among the fair and fertile plains of Hertfordshire, the town of St. Alban's has a site worthy of its associations. Roman genius and Saxon Christianity have left their witnesses there. The idealist who has visited the most touching cities in the world may find a fresh pleasure of the soul in that little town. And what variety! The mind moves over ages at a stride. From memories of Tacitus to memories of Cromwell, from Hieroglyphs to Shakespeare! Here Hogarth met poor wayward old Lord Lovat (that two-penny Highland Marquis), as he was on his way to London, to lay his grey head on the block!"

"And then the abbey! Vast, grand, and simple, it looks rather as if it had been hewn out of rock, than built. An air of very sublime and severe simplicity attends it. It breathes as it were the cold air of the North; and suggests that it was the work of men, who, learning, when we consider that there was no member for the borough, town council, or county paper, in existence! The St. Alban's people have become civilized now, and turn their 'vote and influence' to a more 'practical' account. Oh, that horrible word!"

Singleton's ship is ordered to the Mediterranean, in a former crisis of the Eastern question, which he hears thus discussed at a café in Malta:—

"What is the Eastern question?" asked a young artillery officer, somewhat affectedly.

"What, Charley, you want to puzzle us by the interrogatory plan. You must know, Clarion, he is a great general. He has a project for settling the Eastern difficulty by making Lulame king of Syria."

"And giving the kingdom of Greece to Ben Disraeli," added the artillery officer, seriously. He was of a speculative turn, and had nothing to do all the year round, except occasionally to fire cannon at a target from Fort Ricasso; so he dabbled in speculation with most singular results."

Going on board the commodore's ship to copy an order, he catches his first glimpse of Napier:—

"He was dressed in a rather seedy uniform, and had an awkward stop; his face was eccentric, but expressed power. He crossed his hands behind his back, and began to pace the deck, with a gait that was as remarkable as everything about him. It was Benbow, with a dash of Grimaldi!"

"Who is he? what does he want?" asked the Great Man, stopping abruptly, and taking a pinch of snuff.

"Officer from the brig 'Viper,' sir," said the lieutenant of the watch, touching his hat, 'come to speak about the stores on the Alexandrian squadron. The Great Man fixed his eye on him, looked at him, from top to toe, inquiringly, and then said, in his peculiar accent—

"Wall, sir, what is it? Speak out!"

"The young man bowed very formally and gracefully."

"I have the honour, sir," he said, 'to bear a message from my commander, Commander Tinsley, of the forces. He desires me most respectfully to submit, that the size of the vessel makes it impossible for us to carry the stores in question. We have not room, sir. Here the young man bowed again, and Singleton thought he had never seen so much manly courtesy, or so fine a bearing."

"The Great Man very deliberately pulled out his snuff-box, supplied his nose, and powdered his coat as usual. Then he looked again at the speaker, from top to toe, inquiringly, and spoke as follows:—

"Wall, sir, ye will go back to the 'Viper,' and ye will see Commander Tinsley, and ye will tell him ye have seen me. And ye will tell him that I order him to take these stores on board! And ye will tell him, that if he has no got room in the lower deck, he must put them on the upper deck; and that if he has no got room on the upper deck, he must fill his cabin with them. And he must stow them in bulk in the cot where he sleeps. For I am damned! (this was said with a wonderful broad effect) 'if they shall not go!'"

"As he concluded, the Great Man glanced to see the effect this speech had on some of his crew, who were gathered near the main bits; for he was not above catching popularity in various ways, this Great Man!"

He has more to do with the Great Man ere long. Charged with a letter to him, he has to follow Napier's little army into Lebanon!—

"He reached the heights—hot, breathless, and excited—and found himself in the middle of the commodore's forces. The commodore himself, it is that was a piece! When some painter like Hogarth takes to the historical department, we shall probably see it exhibited. Grasping a ship's cutlass—terrible and ludicrous at once—this wonderful general, with a little into a 'row,' and for a very long hearty 'daamn.'"

"Singleton galloped up with his letter from Panikim. The commodore took it."

"Go and fight, sir—ye're 'jost in time," he said. "The Great Man cut his cutlass in imitation of his gallant commander, and galloped up to the Turkish battalions, as a volunteer."

"The enemy was perched on a long narrow range of hills; and the enemy (who were commanded by Ibrahim

Pacha) held three distinct positions, one behind the other, before them. Out of these they had to be beaten in succession. It was a wild and rocky scene; and Singleton could not help thinking, as he saw the wild mountaineers on his side, pouring down to the attack like one of their native streams, that the affair had more a big game look, than anything else."

"Our battalion of Turks advanced in companies, with the crescent waving. They rushed to attack the first position. Fire gleamed from the heights. On came the children of Othman with their red caps, waving like a field of scarlet poppies when the wind is rising. Here and there the firing thins them: never mind, oh, true believers!—hours are waiting to embrace him who falls in battle! Hear you not the rustling of their green veils? Steadily on they went, under a hot fire. Suddenly they broke!—broke on *tirailleur*—broke in a long line, along the ridge—ran to fight behind rocks and ruined houses! The enemy from their plateau kept firing. A second and a third battalion were sent on, and broke too. It seemed a fatal moment. Singleton's horse, which had taken fright at the firing, broke away at a desperate gallop. A bullet sang past his ear: he clenched his teeth. Suddenly the poor beast made a spring forward, flung his rider over his neck, and fell—shot dead. Singleton rolled over, and jumped up, with his face cut."

"Hillo, younker, who pays for the nag?" shouted a loud voice near him."

"The commodore was rallying the wavering battalions—flinging stones at them—petting the hesitating—darning everybody."

"Daamn it all—move on—daamn ye!"

"The cutlass waved like a scythe. The Turks were kicked and thrashed into action: they mounted the hill; they gained the first position. Singleton was with them: pistol in hand he rushed up. He shot an Egyptian through the brain. There was a smart skirmish—the enemy retreated—the plateau was gained!"

Augusta and Lalage have yielded their places in the heart of the susceptible midshipman to Adela Mavroseni, an English Greek; but she in turn yields, and in a moment, to the superior loveliness, the mysic charms, of a girl who has his mother's name, Ivy, his mother's eyes, and his mother's faith. In quarantine at Malta, he discovers relationship with his friend and shipmate Welwyn. The latter has left him for a moment:—

"Singleton heard a number of voices below. Here, a sudden impulse prompted him to bury his face in his hands, and reflect on the history which he had just veiled; the strange relation, stirred his imagination while it touched his heart,—it opened a romance before him. He thought with intensity of his past life; he brought his mother's image before his eyes; he weaned himself from surrounding objects, and became lost in meditation. The door opened—heaven's! was that her ghost? There entered into the room a young girl, who at once recalled to his eyes the portrait he beheld with emotion in Heatherby so long before."

Her eyes were of the same deep blue—those rich violet eyes in which the hue is beauty, and the light is thought; her hair dark and glossy; her features pale, with a tinge of melancholy alternating with tints of soft rose-colour. Her mouth was always speaking in emotion, even when she was under restraint. Its soft lines seemed to think, and Fontenoy fancied that they expressed pain. How beautiful the motions of her slight and graceful figure!

Fontenoy rose up, dazzled and disturbed—entranced in a sweet rapture at the supernatural beauty. As she met his eyes, a slight emotion passed over her face. Welwyn entered."

"My sister, Mr. Fontenoy."

We have selected the foregoing extracts to illustrate the sentiment and style of this book, not to piece out its story. But we shall be in danger of doing that, as well as of far outturning our space, if we do not here pull up. Enough has been said and excerpted to show that *Singleton Fontenoy* is a work of rare interest, from an exquisite blending of incident and sentiment; an affluence of humour and cultivated fancy; and its truthful representation of the spiritual as well as the social characteristics of our time. We must add that of keen satire and aphoristic wisdom, it contains also abundant instances. And now we hope we have said enough to make it the possession of not a few of our readers."

Dress as a Fine Art. By Mrs. MERRIFIELD, Hon.

Member of the Academy of Fine Arts at Bologna; Author of "Ancient Practice of Painting," "Art of Fresco Painting," &c. London: Hall, Virtue, and Co.

Dress a fine art? Yes; why not? It is the office of art to elevate a utility into a delight, and to impart something of a spiritual property to material entities. In no other sense can we dignify house-building by the name of architecture; or consent to rank the engraver upon a signet-stone with the painter upon canvass. There is nothing inherently inferior in the substance which is wrought up by the needle, to that on which we operate with the chisel or the brush. The silkworm spins out golden threads—the cotton-plant bursts into a snow-white flower—even the flax growing in the field, and the

fleece that is bedaubed with mire, may be woven into a delicate or a sumptuous fabric, and coloured with exquisite tints. And surely we should not be less careful to wear the beautiful than to inhabit it.

It being settled, then, that to dress well is an art, not less deserving of cultivation than any other of the arts that please and refine, what is its first principle? Mrs. Merrifield says it is, negatively, abstinence from affectation—from a hypocritical conformity to fashion on the one hand, and from an unreasonable violation of usage on the other:—

"In the first place, the principle is acted upon by all who study cleanliness and neatness, which are universally considered as positive duties, but are not only conducive to our own comfort, but that society has a right to expect from us. Again, the rules of society require that, to a certain extent, we should adopt those forms of dress which are in common use, but our own judgment should be exercised in adapting these forms to our individual proportions, complexions, ages, and stations in society. In accomplishing this object, the most perfect honesty and sincerity of purpose may be observed. No deception is to be practised, no artifice employed, beyond that which is exercised by the painter, who arranges his subjects in the most pleasing forms, and who selects colours which harmonize with each other; and by the manufacturer, who studies pleasing combinations of lines and colours. We exercise taste in the decoration and arrangement of our apartments and in our furniture, and we are equally at liberty to do so with regard to our dress; but we know that taste is not an instinctive perception of the beautiful and agreeable, but is founded upon the observance of certain laws of nature. When we conform to these laws, the result is pleasing and satisfactory: when we offend against them, the contrary effect takes place. Our persons change with our years; the child passes into the youth, the youth into maturity, maturity changes into old age. Every period of life has its peculiar external characteristics, its pleasures, its pains, and its pursuits. The art of dress consists in properly adapting our clothing to these changes."

In the doctrine of her next paragraph we cannot so entirely concur. She carries into the aesthetics of dress the exaggeration of Ruskin in architecture:—

"We violate the laws of nature when we seek to repeat the ravages of time on our complexions by paint; when we substitute false hair for that which age has thinned or blanched, or conceal the change by dyeing our hair grey; when we pad our dress to conceal that one shoulder is larger than the other. To do either is not only bad taste, but it is a positive breach of sincerity. It is bad taste, because the means we have resorted to are contrary to the laws of nature. The application of paint to the skin produces an effect so different from the bloom of youth, that it can only deceive an unpractised eye. It is the same with the hair; there is such a want of harmony between false hair and the face which it surrounds, especially when that face bears the marks of age; and the colour of the hair denotes youth, that marked age is unpleasant in the extreme. Deception of this kind, therefore, does not answer the end which it had in view; it deceives nobody but the unfortunate perpetrator of the would-be deceit. It is, at best, a senseless proceeding, as that of the goose in the story, who, when pursued by the fox, thrust her head into a hedge, and thought that because she could no longer see the fox, the fox could not see her. But in a moral point of view it is worse than silly; it is adopted with a view to deceive; it is acting *à la* all intents and purposes, and it ought to be held in the same kind of detestation as falsehood with the tongue. Zimmerman has an aphorism which is applicable to this case:—'Those who conceal their age do not conceal their folly.'"

We think it would have been nearer the truth to have said, that it is a lie badly acted, which nature and art unite in condemning. We see no objection to making a pillar of iron and painting it stone-colour, if the deception be so complete that no incongruity appear. On the same principle, we would not forbid the use of false hair where sickness or other accident has produced a premature deficiency, but only insist that in colour and arrangement it do not violate our sense of fitness. We chiefly regret the error we point out, because of its tendency to weaken the practical force of Mrs. Merrifield's censure of the hypocritical and incongruous in feminine attire.

The book is less a treatise than a collection of occasional pieces—historical, æsthetic, and physiological—on the general subject. It has appeared, for the most part, in the *Art Journal*, and been extensively reprinted by other periodicals—as it well deserved. Its chief demerit in our eyes is, that it devotes only one short paragraph to masculine attire; the sterner sex needing instruction in the art of dressing well at least as much as the softer—with many of whom it is, in truth, an instinct.

THE QUEEN AND THE KILMARNOCK WATER COMPANY.—It is stated in a local paper, the *Kilmarnock Advertiser*, that Her Majesty has recently become a *bona fide* shareholder in this company, to the extent of thirty shares, and that an official letter as to the dividends was lately received by the directors.

Words worthy Remembering.

READING IN CHILDHOOD.—Reading without intelligence injures the brain and stomach mechanically; reading with intelligence injures both in the less direct manner of nervous excitement; but either way much reading and robust health are incompatible. Only let a child eager for knowledge be read to, instead of allowing him to read himself, and the whole of the mechanical mischief is avoided; and again, let him be freely conversed with in a desultory manner, in the midst of active engagements, and out of doors, and then, while the equal amount of information is conveyed, and in a form more readily assimilated by the mind, nearly all the mischiefs, excitements, as springing from study, are also avoided. In a word, let books in the hands, except as playthings, be as much as possible held back during the early period of education.—*Horne Education.*

MAXIMS OF FOWELL BUXTON.—My maxims are, never to begin a book without finishing it; never to consider it finished without knowing it; and to study with a whole mind. If you seriously resolve to be energetic and industrious, depend upon it you will for your whole life have reason to rejoice that you were wise enough to form and act upon that determination. I hold as doctrine, to which I owe, not much indeed, but all the little success I ever had, viz, that with ordinary talent and extraordinary perseverance all things are attainable.

REMINISCENCES OF ST. ALBANS.—Here lived, preached, and died the dauntless saint from whom your town now receives its name; here, too, a humble schoolmaster established one of the earliest printing presses in England; and close by this city, in possessions now worthily held by the noble earl who presides over us this day, dwelt the very man whose authority is constantly quoted in favour of the knowledge we are met to disseminate—Francis Bacon, Lord Verulam—and this wonderful man, who was to philosophy what Shakespeare is to poetry, who, traversing a range of training that may almost be called universal, brought into all its recesses the boldest insight, the most original conceptions—we are yet more entitled to demand as a son of Hertfordshire by descent, for my noble friend's allusion to my family permits me to say that Lord Bacon's grandmother was a Lytton of Knebworth. This morning I wandered from the hospitable roof of my noble host, now in your chair, towards the old mansion which had been Bacon's haunt, and, lying there on the grass over which his very footsteps may have gone, I revolved what I should say to you about him this evening, and the thoughts that occurred to me are briefly these:—Lord Bacon is to us and to all students, at once an example and a warning, an example as to the earnest perseverance, the careful observation, the inductive process which arrives at truth, not from theories, but the collected evidence of facts—an example as to the eternal obligations which one intellect thus duly cultivated can bestow on remote generations; and also, alas! a warning that no merely secular and human knowledge can suffice to preserve even its greatest master from care, grief and shame. We must look to something beyond the reach of the boldest philosophy, and yet something to which the humblest peasant or the simplest child may attain, for the only safeguard against those temptations which assail alike the passions of the ignorant and the infirmities of the wise.—*Bulwer Lytton's Lecture.*

PUNS THE WIT OF WORDS.—I have very little to say about puns; they are in very bad repute, and so they ought to be. The wit of words is an miserable inferior to the wit of ideas, that it is very deservedly driven out of good company. Sometimes, indeed, a pun makes its appearance which seems for a moment to redeem its species; but we must not be deceived by them: it is a radically bad race of wit. By unmitigated persecution, it has been at last got under, and driven into cloisters—from whence it must never again be suffered to emerge into the light of the world. One invaluable blessing produced by the banishment of punning, is an immediate reduction of the number of wits. It is a wit of so low an order, and in which some sort of progress is so easily made, that the number of those who are admitted to the gift of wit would be nearly equal to those endowed with the gift of speech. The condition of putting together ideas in order to be witty, operates much in the same salutary manner as the condition of finding rhymes in poetry;—it reduces the number of performers to those who have vigour enough to overcome incipient dizziness, and makes a sort of provision that which need not be done at all should be done well whenever it is done. For we may observe, that mankind are never always more fastidious about that which is pleasing, than they are about that which is useful. A commonplace piece of morality is much more easily pardoned than a commonplace piece of poetry or of wit; because it is absolutely necessary for the well-being of society that the rules of morality should be frequently repeated or enforced; and though in any individual instance the thing may be badly done, the sacred necessity for the practice itself atones in some degree for the individual failure; but as there is no absolute necessity that men should be either wits or poets, we are less inclined to tolerate their mediocrity in superfluities. If man have ordinary charms and talents, no one notices it; but if he stick vulgar gaudy pictures on his walls, which he need not have at all, everyone laughs at him for his folly.—*Ibid.*

CHARACTER IN A SHAKE OF THE HANDS.—You know that a hearty shaker has a warm heart; and that the grasp which compresses your digits, and leaves marks upon them, is given by a man of energy and pith. The mere finger gives is either weak or supercilious; and the soft, or, in good plain Scotch, fashionless hand which some give you belongs to a person whom you need not expect to help you at a pinch. There be certain young ladies whose hands when they come in contact with yours, have all the cold lifelessness of an unheated bunch of cutting irons, and who simply permit of their receiving a listless shake, leaving behind with you for the next half-hour the disagreeable impression that you might as well have shaken the handle of a pump-vell, the pendulum of a clock, or the queue of an old navy officer. Give us the firm but gentle pressure of the warm and rosy fingers, which communicate a thrill of frank and harmless pleasure to the whole frame, and which says, more expressly than words, "I entertain that friendly and benevolent feeling towards you which it is my nature to entertain for all my fellow-creatures."—*Leigh Hunt.*

WHY WE SHOULD EDUCATE WOMEN.—If you educate women to attend to dignified and important subjects, you are multiplying, beyond measure, the chances of human improvement; for they are *educating* those early impressions, which always come from the mother; and which, in a great majority of instances, are quite decisive of character and genius. Nor is it only in the business of education that women would influence the destiny of men. If women knew more, men must learn less; men would then be ashamed—and it would become the fashion to be instructed. The instruction of women improves the stock of national talents, and employs more minds for the instruction and amusement of the world;—it increases the pleasures of society, by multiplying the topics upon which the two sexes take a common interest;—it multiplies an interest of understanding as well as of affection, by giving dignity and importance to the female character. The education of women favours public morals; it provides for every season of life, as well as for the brightest and the best; and leaves a woman when she is stricken by the hand of time, not as she now is, destitute of everything, and neglected by all; but with the full power of the splendid attractions of knowledge, diffusing the elegant pleasures of polite literature, and receiving the just homage of learned and accomplished men.—*Ibid.*

WRITTEN SERMONS.—Dr. Blacklock, the blind poet, whom Dr. Johnson looked upon with reverence, was educated for the church (near Dumfries), and presented to the parish of Kirkcubright, which was the pulpit stair asked one of her companions, "the new minister was a reader?" "And how can he read, woman?" was the reply; "the man's blind." To which the first made answer, "I'm glad to hear—I wish they were all blind."—*Dumfries Courier.*

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